SCRIPTURE SONGS.

IN THREE PARTS.

I. OLD-TESTAMENT SONGS: Or, Songs upon ſeveral paſſages in the old teſtament.

II. NEW-TESTAMENT SONGS: Or, Songs upon ſeveral paſſages in the new teſtament.

III. SONGS upon ſeveral PARTS of SCRIPTURE; ſome whereof are in old teſtament, and ſome in the new.

By the late REVEREND

Mr. *RALPH ERSKINE*,

Miniſter of the Goſpel at DUNFERMLINE.

ENTERED IN STATIONERS-HALL.

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M DCC LIV.

MVSEVM
BRITAN
NICVM

ADVERTISEMENT

TO THE

READER.

AN account has been already given, by my Father, the now deceaſed author of this book, both of his having had a purpoſe to publiſh the ſongs contained in it, and of what was the occaſion and deſign of his writing them. The reader may ſee it in the Preface to his *Short Paraphraſe upon the* Lamentations of Jeremiah, *adapted to the common tunes*, (printed *anno* 1750.); and in the preface to his *Verſion of the* Song of Solomon *into common metre*, (printed, along with the laſt edition of his *Paraphraſe, or large Explicatory Poem upon the* Song of Solomon, *anno* 1752.);

and there is likewiſe ſome hint of it, in the preface to his *Songs upon the Book of* Job, (printed *anno* 1753, not long after his death.)

As the three pieces I have named may properly be conſidered as a part of this following book; I have, therefore, made an expreſs reference to them, by inſerting two notes, the one immediately before Song tenth, and the other immediately before Song ſixteenth of part firſt, which are the places where theſe pieces would have come in, according to the order in which the ſubjects of them ſtand in the Bible.

The firſt part of theſe Songs was tranſcribed into long-hand before the author's death, and was reviſed by him; as I ſee by his having corrected and made additions to it, in ſeveral places, with his own hand. The other two parts were written out, ſince his death, from his ſhort-hand characters. I have compared the copy

with the original, as carefully as I could, before ſending it to the preſs: and the whole is here publiſhed, in the ſame order in which the author left it.

HAD it pleaſed the LORD to ſpare him longer, he might poſſibly have put theſe Songs into ſome better order, and would probably have brought ſuch of them as are contained in what is here called the *third part*, into one or other of the two preceding parts: which laſt would appear to have been his deſign, from his not having prefixed any title to the ſaid third part, nor marked the number of the Songs which are contained in it. But, as they are, I am hopeful they will be found to be moſtly, if not all of them, much of a piece with his writings of this ſort, which have been formerly publiſhed.

MAY the LORD himſelf make them effectual, by his bleſſing, for promoting the glory of his own name,

and the ſpiritual benefit and edification of his body, the church; which, there is good reaſon to think, the author had at heart in his compoſing of them.

HENRY ERSKINE.

FALKIRK, 18th, *Decm.* 1753.

SCRIPTURE SONGS.

PART FIRST.

CONTAINING

OLD-TESTAMENT SONGS:

OR,

SONGS upon several PASSAGES

IN THE

OLD TESTAMENT.

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SCRIPTURE SONGS.

SONG I.

The Song of MOSES.

Exod. XV. 1,—21.

SECT. I.

Ver. 1. I'LL ſing unto the Lord, who doth
His glorious triumph ſhew;
For he the horſe, and rider both,
Into the ocean threw.

2. Weak was I, but the Lord's my ſtrength;
Dumb, but he's now my ſong;
Loſt, but he is become at length
All my ſalvation ſtrong.

He is my God, I'll him prepare
An habitation nigh;
My father's God, with doubled care
I will exalt him high.

3,4. The Lord's a man of war, I boaſt
The Lord his name to be;
He Pharaoh's chariots, and his hoſt,
Hath caſt into the ſea.

5. He did his choſen captains drown,
Within the Red-Sea brink;
The deeps them hid, to th' bottom down
They like a ſtone did ſink.

Ver. Thy right-hand, O Jehovah, did
6. Its pow'rful glory ſhow;
Thy right-hand, O Jehovah, did
In pieces daſh the foe.

7. Soon, in thy greatneſs excellent
Thy foes thou ruin'd haſt;
And forth thine indignation ſent
Did them as ſtubble waſte.

8. Lo! at thy noſtrils blaſt, on ſight
The waves combining roſe;
Floods, as an heap, did ſtand upright,
The deeps in mid-ſea froze.

9. The raging foe thus ſpoke in pride,
"I'll now purſue them hot;
"I will o'ertake, I will divide
"The ſpoil upon the ſpot:

"My luſt its ſatisfaction full
"Upon them ſhall enjoy;
"My bloody ſword draw forth I will,
My hand ſhall them deſtroy."

10. But when thy wind did blow, with ſpeed
The billows were their graves,
For down they ſank, as pond'rous lead,
Within the mighty waves.

[Thy orders quickly overthrew
The proud Egyptian hoſt,
Who, boldly daring to purſue,
Were in the ocean loſt.]

SECT. 2.

Ver. Who is like thee among the gods!
11. Lord, who is like to thee!
So vaſt, ſo infinite the odds,
Where can thine equal be!

In holineſs moſt glorious,
In praiſes fearful too;
In doing wonders marvellous,
None elſe the like can do!

12. When thou but ſtretchedſt thy right-hand,
The earth obedient roſe
With open mouth, at thy command,
And ſwallow'd up thy foes.

13. Thou, all the folk thou did'ſt redeem
Haſt led forth in thy grace;
And, in thy ſtrength, haſt guided them
Unto thy holy place.

14. People ſhall hear and fear, and ſo
In grief and anguiſh pine;
Sorrow ſhall catch the folk that do
Inhabit Paleſtine.

15. On Edom's dukes amazing fits,
On Moab's men of might
Trembling ſhall ſeize; all Canaanites
Shall melt away outright.

16. Great fear and dread ſhall them arreſt,
Thine arm's great mightineſs
Shall ſtill them as a ſtone ſuppreſt,
Till once thy people paſs;

Ver. Till once the folk, thou choſen haſt,
Paſs over by thy grant.
To th' mountain thou inheriteſt,
17. Thou'lt them bring in and plant.

The place, O Lord, which thou haſt made,
To be thy dwelling fine,
The ſanctuary ſtabliſhed
Firm, by thy hands divine.

18, The Lord ſhall ever reign, who had
19. Such fame by Pharaoh's plea,
Whoſe chariot, horſe, and cavalcade,
So madly took the ſea:

For then the Lord, upon their head,
Roll'd back the waves again;
But on dry land went Iſra'l's ſeed
Amidſt the cloven main.

MIRIAM'S *Anſwer.*

SECT. III.

21. Sing to the Lord, who made his name,
In pomp triumphant known;
The horſe and rider both by him
Were in the ocean thrown.

SONG II.

The prophetical Song of MOSES.

Deut. xxxii. 1,—43.

Ver. 1. O LOFTY heav'ns! give ear, I'll ſpeak,
O ſtupid earth! attend;
To the inſtructions of my mouth
An ear devoutly lend.

2. My doctrine down like rain ſhall drop,
My ſpeech diſtill like dew;
As ſmall rain chears the tender herb
And ſhow'rs the graſs renew.

3. Becauſe aloud I publiſh will
Jehovah's name abroad,
Aſcribe ye glory to the Lord,
And greatneſs to our God.

4. The rock whoſe work moſt perfect is,
His ways all judgment be;
A God of truth, and without ſin,
Both juſt and right is he.

5. But they have ſtain'd themſelves, their ſpot
Is not the ſpot of ſons;
For they a crooked nation are,
A race of perverſe ones.

6. O! do you thus requite the Lord,
Unwiſe and fooliſh ye?
Is not the Lord thy father kind,
That bought, made, ſettled thee?

SECT. II.

Ver. Mind days of old, mark what the years
7. From age to age befel:
Thy father aſk, he will thee ſhow;
Thy elders, they will tell:

8. That when the Higheſt did divide
To nations all their lot,
When Adam's ſons he ſet apart,
To each their proper ſpot,

He wiſely ſet the people's bounds,
Juſt to the number'd race
Of Iſra'l's ſeed, whom he deſign'd
To occupy their place.

9. Becauſe Jehovah's portion is
His people, whom he found;
The lot of his inheritance
Is Jacob's ſeed renown'd.

10. He found him in a deſart waſte,
In howling deſarts dry:
He led him round, him taught, him kept,
As th' apple of his eye.

11. As th' eagle fond ſtirs up her neſt,
And flutters o'er her young,
Spreads out, and then upon her wings,
Them takes and bears along;

12. Ev'n ſo the Lord alone him led,
No helper elſe was nigh;
As an aſſiſtant, join'd with him,
No foreign God could vye.

Ver. On earth's high places, forts, and holds,
13. He made him ride in ſtate,
That of the increaſe of the fields,
He might with pleaſure eat.

Of honey ſweet, for him to ſuck,
He made the rock the ſoil;
And made, for him, the flinty rock
Produce the fineſt oil.

14. Butter of kine, and milk of ſheep,
Were ready thee to feed;
With fat of lambs, and goats, and rams,
That were of Baſhan's breed:

With fat of wheaten-kidneys fine,
So plump and large the ſhapes;
And for thy drink, unmixed wine,
The pureſt blood of grapes.

SECT. III.

15. But, ah! Jeſhurun when poſſeſt
Of plenty, ſoon withdrew
From God; and, like a pamper'd beaſt,
Both fat and vitious grew.

Ungrateful he foreſook the God
Did make and him redeem;
The rock of his ſalvation, thus,
He lightly did eſteem.

16. Yea, with ſtrange gods they ſtirred up
His jealouſy like fire;
And with abominations great
Provoked him to ire.

Ver. Altars to devils, not to God,
17. For ſacrifice they rear'd:
To gods unknown, new upſtart gods
Their fathers never fear'd.

18. The mighty rock, that thee begat,
Is from thy mind remote;
Thou haſt the God, that formed thee,
Ungratefully forgot.

19. When this Jehovah's eye beheld,
He did them ſlight and loath,
For the provoking of his ſons,
And of his daughters both.

20. He ſaid, I'll hide from them my face,
See what their end ſhall be,
For they're a very froward race,
A faithleſs progeny.

21. They have me mov'd to jealouſy,
With that which is no God;
To wrath they have provoked me,
With idols vain and odd:

So them to wrath I'll move with theſe
That are no people now;
And, with a fooliſh nation, will
Provoke and vex them too.

SECT. IV.

22. For in my indignation hot
Enkindled is a fire,
Which to the loweſt hell ſhall burn,
With unappeaſed ire:

Ver. It ſhall conſume the earth with all
The increaſe ſhe diſtills;
And, flaming fierce, ſhall ſet on fire
The bottoms of the hills.

23. Miſchiefs I will upon them heap,
Mine arrows on them ſpend.
24. With hunger burn, with heat devour,
With ruin ſharp contend.

I'll ſend on them the cruel teeth
Of beaſts, with greedy guſt;
The poiſon likewiſe of the ſnakes,
That lurk among the duſt.

25. The ſword without, and dread within,
Shall youths and maids deſtroy;
The ſucking children alſo reave,
And hoary heads annoy.

26. Thus ſaid I, I will ſcatter them
To corners out of ken;
And make their whole remembrance ceaſe
Among the ſons of men:

27. But that I fear'd their wrathful foes,
To ſtrange behaviour prone,
Would proudly ſay, Our hand is high,
Not Jah all this hath done.

28. For they a fooliſh nation are,
So void of counſel ſound;
No underſtanding is in them,
Nor knowlege to be found.

Ver. But, O that they were wiſe in heart,
29. That this they underſtood,
That they would mind their latter end,
To their eternal good!

30. For how ſhould one a thouſand chaſe,
And two, ten thouſand rout,
Had not the Lord, their rock, them ſold,
And ſhut up round about?

31. For their Rock cannot equal ours,
Whoſe pow'r ſuperior known,
Our foes themſelves are, to their coſt,
As judges, forc'd to own.

32. For, lo! their vines of Sodom are,
And of Gomorrh's field;
Their grapes are lothſome grapes of gall,
That bitter cluſters yield.

33. Like to the dragon's poiſon is
The wine which they produce,
And, like the cruel gall of aſps,
For killing, not for uſe.

34. And is not this laid up in ſtore,
Recorded in my mind,
Seal'd up among my treaſures hid,
Until the time deſign'd?

35. To me belongeth vengeance juſt,
And recompence of wrong;
Their foot ſhall therefore ſurely ſlide
In ſeaſon due ere long:

Ver. The day of their calamity
Is very near at hand;
The woeful things to come on them,
Make haſte at my command.

36. But yet the righteous Lord will judge
His people with allay;
And for his ſervants will himſelf
Repenting, change his way:

When he obſerves their pow'r is gone,
And they, of help bereft,
Are to the laſt extreme reduc'd,
And none ſhut up or left.

37. Then to diſgrace their idols vain,
Where are their gods? he'll ſay,
Their rock, on whom they baſely threw
Their confidence away;

38. Which ate their ſacrifices fat,
Drank their wine-off'rings too?
Let them riſe up to be your help,
And your protection now.

39. See then that I now, ev'n I am,
No God there is with me:
I kill and quicken, wound and heal;
None can my fury flee:

From laſhes of my lifted hand,
There's none that can deliver.
40. For I lift up my hand to heav'n,
And ſay, I live for ever.

Ver. If I but whet my glitt'ring ſword,
41. On judgment to take hold;
I'll render vengeance to my foes,
Reward my haters bold.

42. I'll make my arrows drunk with blood,
(My ſword with fleſh incloſe,)
With blood of ſlain, and captives both,
From firſt revenge on foes.

43. O! joy and ſing, ye nations all,
With people that are his;
For he'll avenge his ſervants blood,
Which to him precious is:

He'll render vengeance to his foes,
With his uplifted hand;
But favour to his people ſhow,
And mercy to his land.

SONG III.

The Excellency of ISRAEL.

Deut. xxxiii. 26,—29.

26. THERE's none like to Jeſurun's God,
Who rides, thy helper high,
On heav'n; and in his pomp abroad
Upon the azure ſky.

27. Th'eternal God thy home ſecure,
And refuge is from harms;
And underneath, to prop thee ſure,
Are everlaſting arms:

ver. Before thy face he'll drive the foe,
That would thy reſt annoy;
His pow'r reſiſtleſs, to o'erthrow,
Shall need but ſay, *Deſtroy*.

28. Then Iſra'l ſafe alone ſhall dwell;
And Jacob's eye ſhall view
The land, where corn and wine excell,
And heav'n diſtills its dew.

29. O Iſra'l! happy in thy Lord;
No people's ſafe like thee:
He's of thy help the ſhield, the ſword
Of thy excellency.

Thus arm'd, thy foes ſhall ſtoop to thee,
To feign'd ſubmiſſion aw'd;
Thou ſhalt tread down their places high,
Their fence of lies and fraud.

SONG IV.

The Song of DEBORAH *and* BARAK.

Judges v. 1, — 31.

2. PRAISE ye the Lord for the revenge
Of Iſra'l on his foes,
When for the war the people bent,
As volunteers aroſe.

3. Ye kings, give ear, ye princes, hear,
Attention ſets you well;
I'll ſing to JAH, I'll ſing to JAH,
The God of Iſrael.

Ver. Lord, when in ſtate thou went'ſt from Seir;
4. In march from Edom's field,
The earth did quake, the heav'ns did drop,
The clouds their ſhow'rs diſtill'd.

5. Away before Jehovah's face
The melting mountains wore,
Before Jehovah Iſra'l's God,
As Sinai blaz'd afore.

6. In Shamgar ſon of Anath's time,
In Jael's troublous days,
The roads infeſted were untrode,
And trav'lers took by-ways.

7. Then Iſra'l's villagers harraſs'd
Did ceaſe; through fear, did ceaſe,
Till I, Deborah, roſe; I roſe
A mother there for peace.

8. New gods they choſe; then wars aroſe,
And ſpite of gates were keen:
Where was in Iſra'l ſhield or ſpear
'Mong forty thouſands ſeen?

9. My heart is tow'rd the governors,
That rule in Iſra'l's coaſts,
Who 'mong the folk were volunteers:
Bleſs ye the Lord of hoſts.

10. Speak, ye that on white aſſes ride,
Ye that in judgment ſit;
And ye who ſafe can tread the way,
Speak out his praiſes fit.

ver. 11. Who freed from cruel archers noiſe
In places they traverſe
For drawing water; there ſhall they
The Lord's juſt acts rehearſe;

Juſt acts for villagers of his
In Iſra'l, their releaſe:
Then go the people of the Lord
Down to the gates in peace.

12. Awake, awake, Deborah, now;
Now tune the harp of praiſe:
Awake, awake, with lifted voice,
A ſong of triumph raiſe:

Riſe, Barak, and ſtir up thyſelf,
Thou Abinoam's ſon;
Lead captive thy captivities,
And puſh the conqueſt on.

13. Jehovah gave the remnant mean
Rule o'er the nobles then;
And e'en to me, a woman weak,
Pow'r o'er the mighty men.

14. From out of Ephraim the root,
'Gainſt Amalek was there;
Which led by thee, ſtout Benjamin,
Did 'mong the folk appear.

From Machir came the governors,
From Zebulun the ſcribes,
(Whoſe prudent writs, with ſkilful pen,
To battle promp'd the tribes)

Ver. The peers and tribes of Iſſachar,
15. Cloſe by Deborah went:
And Barak nimble was on foot
Into the valley ſent:

When Reuben faint ſtood far apart,
Nor join'd to quell the foes;
For his diviſions, ſad and ſmart,
Great thoughts of heart aroſe.

16. 'Mong ſheepfolds why didſt thou abide,
The bleeting flocks to wait?
For Reuben's rents, and ruptures wide
Heart ſcrutinies were great.

17. By Jordan why did Gilead ſtay?
Dan in his ſhips abide?
And Aſher, by the ocean-ſhore,
In's creeks his valour hide?

18. Zeb'lun's ſtout folk, and Naphtali's,
Their riſked lives did yield;
Fearleſs to face the front of death,
Upon the open field.

19. In Taanach, by Megiddo's ſtreams,
The kings did fight and fall;
No money gain got Canaan's kings,
But fought and forfeit all.

20. From heav'n above the fiery hoſts
Fought with a thund'ring ſtorm;
Stars, in their ranks and courſes high,
'Gainſt Sis'ra fought in form.

Ver. The river Kiſhon, that old ſtream,
21. Made ready for the prey,
By ſwelling to a torrent roſe,
And ſwept them clean away.

O thou, my ſoul, through God thou haſt,
(Let God be praiſed then)
By means of weakneſs feminine,
Trode down the ſtrength of men.

22. Then were their warlike horſes hoofs
Broke by their pranſings mad;
The pranſings of their mighty ones,
Their boaſted cavalcade.

23. (Thus ſaid the angel of the Lord)
Come, curſe ye Meroz all;
On each inhabitant thereof
Let bitter curſes fall:

For daſtardly they loll'd at home,
And came not to, nor choſe
Jehovah's help, Jehovah's help
Againſt the mighty foes.

24. 'Bove women Jael, Heber's wife,
The Kenite, bleſs'd ſhall be;
'Bove women, tim'rous in the tent,
The bleſſing gain ſhall ſhe.

25. He water ſought, ſhe gave him milk,
For drink, to his content;
And butter, in a lordly diſh,
Did cunningly preſent.

Ver. The nail ſhe in her left hand took,
26. The hammer in her right;
Then hammer'd lofty Siſera
Down to the ground on ſight.

When through his temples ſhe had pierc'd,
And ſtricken on the ſpot;
Then, fearleſs, ſhe his fetter'd head,
From off his ſhoulders ſmote.

27. Thus at her feet he bow'd, he fell,
And ſtruggling lay decoy'd;
Proſtrate he fell; and where he bow'd,
There down he fell deſtroy'd.

28. Sis'ra's vain mother (ſwell'd in thought,
That ſhe him victor ſpy'd,)
From out the window glaring look'd,
And through the latteſs cry'd;

" Why ſtays ſo long his conqu'ring car,
" With trophies at his heels
" Triumphant led? Why tarry thus
" His rapid chariot-wheels?

29. Her ladies wiſe about her made
An anſwer to her mind;
Yea, ſhe herſelf did to herſelf
The following anſwer find;

30. " Have they not ſped? and is not this
" The reaſon of their ſtay?
" That full they may the booty view,
" And diſtribute the prey?

Ver. " To ev'ry man a maid or two,
" By poll, to call their dues;
" To Siſera, beyond the reſt,
" A prey of divers hews?

" Of party-colour'd needle-work,
" Wrought ſo upon each ſide,
" Meet for the necks of them that do
" The joyful ſpoil divide?

31. So let thy foes all periſh, Lord,
But let thy friends upright,
Be like the ſun, when going forth,
In his reſiſtleſs might.

SONG V.

The Song of HANNAH.

1 Sam. ii. 1,—10.

1. MY heart doth in the Lord rejoice;
My horn's exalted high:
My mouth's enlarg'd above my foes;
For in thy help I joy.

2. There is none holy as the Lord;
For none can equal thee:
Nor any rock, with ſuccour ſtor'd,
Like to our God can be.

3. Let no more proud preſumptuous chat,
From out your mouth proceed;
The Lord's a God of knowlege great,
By him are actions weigh'd.

Ver. The boaſted bows of mighty men
4. Are broke in ſhreads at length;
But, lo! the ſtumbling feeble train
Are girt about with ſtrength.

5. The full have hir'd themſelves for corn;
The hungry ceas'd to moan:
The barren woman ſev'n hath born:
The fertile feeble grown.

6,7. God kills, and quickens theſe that die;
Brings to the grave, and fro:
Makes poor and rich; degrades the high,
And elevates the low.

8. From out the duſt the poor he rears,
From dung the beggar brings,
To ſit with peers, and hold, as heirs,
The pompous throne of kings:

For to the Lord of lords alone
Earth's pillars appertain
He ſets the lower world thereon,
The ſov'reign o'er the ſwain.

9. Of ſaints he'll keep the footſteps ev'n,
But lay proud foes in goal
Of ſilent darkneſs; for, 'gainſt heav'n,
By ſtrength ſhall none prevail.

10. The adverſaries of the Lord
Shall broken be to ſhreads:
He out of heav'n the wrath they ſtor'd,
Shall thunder on their heads.

Ver. He'll juſtly judge the earth all o'er,
His king he'll fortify;
And his anointed's horn and pow'r,
Men ſhall exalted ſee.

SONG VI.

DAVID'S *Song of* LAMENTATION *over* SAUL *and* JONATHAN.

2 Sam. i. 19,—27.

19. THE flow'r of Iſra'l, ah! is ſlain
Upon thy places high:
How are the mighty fall'n amain,
And down ſo ſuddenly!

20. O! tell it not in Gath among
The heathen people there;
Nor in the ſtreets of Aſhkelon,
Theſe doleful news declare:

Leſt Philiſtines, their daughters pleas'd,
Should fluſh'd with gladneſs be:
Leſt daughters of th' uncircumcis'd
Should boaſt triumphantly.

21. Ye mountains of Gilboa ſad,
Let no more dew nor rain,
Nor fertile fields of off'rings glad,
Henceforth on you remain:

For ſhields of mighty men were there
Loſt, with a ſhameful foil;
The ſhield of Saul, as if he ne'er
Had ſhar'd th' anointing oil.

Ver. From blood of ſlain, from fat of ſtrong,
22. Nor Jon'than's bow turn'd back;
Nor Saul's drawn rapier from among
Their foes without effect.

23. Courageous Saul, and Jon'than rare,
Both lovely ones and ſweet;
They in their lives moſt pleaſant were,
And in their death unite:

More ſwift than eagles wing'd they were,
More ſtrong than lions great.
24. Weep, ye that Iſra'l's daughters are,
O'er Saul's unhappy fate;

Who cloth'd you rich in ſcarlet fine,
Delightful to behold,
And caus'd your ſtudded raiment ſhine
With ornaments of gold.

25. How 'midſt the battle, ſhamefully,
Are fall'n the mighty men!
O Jon'than! on thy places high
E'en thou, alas! waſt ſlain.

26. Jon'than, my brother dear, my mate,
Diſtreſs'd I am for thee:
Dear waſt thou at the higheſt rate,
And pleaſant unto me:

Thy wond'rous love to me ſurpaſs'd
The love of women far.
27. How have the mighty fall'n, and loſt
The inſtruments of war!

SONG VII.

DAVID'S PRAYER *and* THANKSGIVING, *after God's promiſe to build him a ſure houſe, and to bleſs him in his ſeed: pointing at Chriſt and his kingdom.*

2 Sam. vii. 18,——29. compared with 1 Chron. xvii. 16,——27.

Verſes 18. 16. LORD, who am I, ev'n worthleſs I!
And what's my houſe, that thou,
Ev'n thou, haſt rais'd me up ſo high,
And brought me hitherto?

19. 17. Yet more than this, which unto thee
A thing but ſmall appear'd,
Thou ſaid'ſt, Thy ſervant's houſe ſhall be
To future ages rear'd;

And haſt, O God, in favour great,
Regarded abject me,
According to the princely ſtate
Of one of high degree.

20. 18. Expreſſions fail me to relate
Thy favours ſhown to me;
And for thy ſervant's honour great
What more can added be?

Is this the manner, O Moſt High,
Of man on earth? Sure no.
What more can David ſay to thee?
Thou doſt thy ſervant know.

Verſes Thou for thy word, thy ſervant's ſake,
21. 19. As was thy heart's deſign,
This ſtore ſo great and good doſt make
All known to me and mine.

22. 20. Thy greatneſs then, O Lord, appears;
And goodneſs uncompar'd:
No God like thee, (no mortal ears
Thine equal ever heard.)

23. 21. And what one nation here below
Is like thy people known,
Whom God Redeemer went unto
To win them for his own?

That driving nations out by them,
Who were from Egypt freed,
Thou mighteſt make to thee a name
Of greatneſs and of dread?

Great things for Iſra'l, yea, for thee,
The great Redeemer plods,
To ſet thee from the nations free,
And from their naughty gods.

24. 22. For, Lord, thou haſt confirm'd for thine,
Thy people Iſra'l ſtill,
And to become their God and mine,
Was ev'n thy ſov'reign will.

25. 23. What for my houſe and me was ſpoke,
Firm then for ay be made;
And never, Lord, thy word revoke,
But do as thou haſt ſaid.

Verſes Firm be it, that thy fame abroad
26. 24. May ſtill be publiſh'd, thus,
" The Lord of hoſts is Iſra'l's God,
" Whoſe God is *God with us*.

And, Lord, let this be granted me,
That, to thy laſting praiſe,
Thy ſervant David's houſe may be
Before thee fix'd always.

27. 25. For thou, my God, didſt this impart,
That built my houſe ſhall be;
Thy ſervant hence found in his heart,
To pray this pray'r to thee.

28. 26. And now, O Lord, thou art that God,
And true thy words will prove,
Thou haſt me promis'd all this load
Of goodneſs, in thy love.

29. 27. O then, Lord, to thy ſervant's houſe,
The promis'd bliſs convey,
That it may ſtand, for holy uſe,
Before thy face for ay.

For ſince thy word is paſt, O Lord,
That bleſt my houſe ſhall be,
With bleſſings ſhall the houſe be ſtor'd,
And bleſt eternally.

SONG VIII.

DAVID'S THANKSGIVING *and* PRAYER *when he and the princes offered willingly for the building of the Temple.*

1 Chron. xxix. 10,——19.

Ver. 10. BE thou for ever bleſs'd, O Lord,
Our Father Iſra'l's God;
For ever be thy name ador'd,
And celebrate abroad.

11. O Lord, the greatneſs and the might,
And victory is thine;
Glory belongs to thee of right,
With majeſty divine;

For all's thine own, both great and ſmall,
That heav'n and earth contain:
The kingdom's thine, thou doſt 'bove all
As head exalted reign.

12. Both wealth and honour come of thee;
O'er all thou haſt command,
As ſov'reign Lord; ability
And might is in thy hand.

Yea, thine it is to make them great
And high, that once were low;
And ſtrength on all in weakeſt ſtate
Benignly to beſtow.

13. Now, therefore, O our gracious God,
We thank thee, and proclaim,
With grateful lips, the praiſe abroad
Of thy moſt glorious name.

14. But, who am I? and what are theſe
My folk, that ev'n to us
Strength ſhould be giv'n, with willingneſs,
To bring ſuch off'rings thus?

For all things come of thee, O Lord,
We give thee but thine own;
And what thy bounty did afford
Reſtore to thy renown.

15. We but ſojourn like ſtrangers here,
As all our fathers did;
Our days a paſſing ſhade appear,
None do on earth abide.

16. Of thine own hand, O Lord, it came,
That we prepar'd this ſtore,
To build a houſe for thy great name;
For all was thine before.

17. My God, I'm alſo ſure of this,
Thou try'ſt the heart and reins;
And that thy heart in uprightneſs
A pleaſure entertains.

Now, as for me, with heart upright,
Glad with theſe gifts I came;
And here I ſee a joyful ſight,
Thy folk have done the ſame.

Ver. Our fathers God, this frame of heart
18. Keep thou continually,
Within thy peoples inward part,
And fix their heart to thee.

19. Give Sol'mon too a heart ſincere,
To ſerve thee ever more;
And to erect the palace fair
For which I heap'd ſuch ſtore.

SONG IX.

A DIRECTION *to* KINGS *and* RULERS: *Or,* DAVID'S *laſt words.*

2 Sam. xxiii. 3,—7.

Ver. THE mighty God of heav'n hath ſpoke,
3. Let kings on earth attend;
To them and me doth Iſra'l's rock
The following meſſage ſend:

Let mortals over mortals reign,
In juſt and pious mode,
With ſceptres righteous toward men,
Religious toward God.

4. Then beauteous, like the morning ray,
Shall be the ruling train;
And ſweet, like fragrant flow'ry May,
Refreſh'd with ſun and rain.

5. Though not my houſe nor throne be ſo
Grown up with God, I grant,
Yet he hath made with me, I know,
A gracious covenant:

Ver. 'Tis everlasting, sure, entire,
Well order'd every way:
'Tis my whole bliss, my whole desire,
Though he the growth delay.

6, 7. But rebel sons of Belial must
The sceptre's value know,
As both a shield to fence the just,
And sword to lash the foe.

To justice, hurtful thorns be down'd,
Not touch'd with naked hand,
But quite with fire and sword consum'd,
In places where they stand.

The same words viewed, according to some interpreters, and the Dutch *translation, as a prophecy of* CHRIST, *the king of Zion. Whence they may be paraphrased in the following manner.*

3. A GLORIOUS ruler over men,
Shall in due time appear;
Just, ruling still without a stain,
And in Jehovah's fear.

4. Bright, like the rising sun, shall he
In light unclouded shine;
Spread, like the verdant spring, shall be
His influence divine.

5. Although my house be not with God
So, as it ought indeed;
Yet stands his cov'nant, wide and broad,
With me, and with my seed:

Ver. To which it shall for ever sure,
And all in order stay,
Till he, in whom my line's secure,
Set up his throne for ay.

He's my salvation, my desire,
My all that God can bring;
Though, till the time design'd expire,
He make him not to spring,

6, 7. But when he mounts, in royal state,
His throne of righteousness,
(Though still he'll keep the mercy-seat,
And thence his subjects bless,)

Yet shall his sword of justice chase
The rebel crew to hell,
And waste his murd'rers in the place,
Ev'n Salem, where they dwell.

N. B. *A considerable number of songs, upon* select passages of the book of JOB, *have been already published, in a book by themselves, not long ago,* (anno 1753.); *and* a version of the SONG of SOLOMON, into common metre, *was also printed, a little before that, along with the last edition of the author's* Paraphrase, or large explicatory poem upon the Song of Solomon, (*anno* 1752.)

SONG X.

The Song of the VINEYARD, *justifying God's severity.*

Isaiah v. 1, ——— 7.

Ver. 1. A SONG to my beloved one
I'll sing, and mention will
His vineyard, situate upon
A very fruitful hill.

2. Round with a wall he fenc'd it fine,
Did noxious stones eject;
Then plant it with the choicest vine,
'Midst it a tow'r erect:

A wine-press there he made; and thence
Expected grapes for use,
Yet none but wild grapes of offence
And trash did it produce.

3. Now, O ye Salem natives all,
And tribe of Judah huge,
I, 'twixt me and my vineyard, call
On you yourselves to judge.

4. What more of outward pains could be
Than mine, to deck the field?
Why then, instead of grapes to me,
Wild clusters did it yield?

5. The crime leaves no excuse a room,
And therefore now go to;
I'll read my barren vineyard's doom,
And shew you what I'll do:

I'll ſoon unhedge it quite to be
Devour'd like to a heath:
O'erthrow its wall, to make it free
For foes a treading path.

6. I'll lay it waſte, nor prune, nor dig,
Then briars and thorns ſhall ſpread;
I'll charge the clouds, with vapours big,
No ſhow'rs on it to ſhed.

7. For now the houſe of Iſra'l fair
Jehovah's vineyard is;
The men of Judah likewiſe are
That pleaſant plant of his.

He look'd for judgment juſt, but lo!
Oppreſſion rude appear'd;
For righteouſneſs, but croſs thereto,
A cry of blood was heard.

SONG XI.

A Song of PRAISE *to God the Saviour and Salvation of Zion.*

Iſaiah xii. 1. to the cloſe.

1. O LORD, thy praiſe I will eſſay,
Though wroth with me thou waſt,
Yet now thine anger's turn'd away,
Thou me comforted haſt.

2. Behold, God's my ſalvation ſtrong;
I'll truſt him unaffraid:
The Lord Jehovah is my ſong,
My ſtrength and ſaving aid.

Ver. Ye then, who scorch'd with fiery law,
3. Whom thirst or need compells,
With joy shall living water draw
From these salvation-wells.

4. Aloud be Hallelujah said,
Call on Jehovah's name;
His deeds among the people spread,
Speak out his lofty fame.

5. Sing to the Lord, him praise and bless;
For he, the wisest one,
Things excellent hath done: and this
In all the earth is known.

6. Cry out and shout, thou denizon,
That dwells in Zion free:
For great is Isra'l's holy one,
That dwells in midst of thee.

SONG XII.

A Song of PRAISE *to God for his merciful judgments, saving benefits, and victorious salvation.*

Isaiah xxv. chap. throughout.

SECT. I.

1. THOU, O Jehovah, art my God,
Thee as mine own I claim;
I'll therefore celebrate abroad
And praise thy glorious name:

Ver. For thou haſt wonders manifold
Perform'd in recent dreſs;
Shap'd to thy counſels, which of old
Are truth and faithfulneſs.

2. In heaps and rubbiſh laid thou haſt
Strong cities, fenc'd afore;
And ſtrangers palaces laid waſte,
To be rebuilt no more.

3. Thy ſtouteſt foes ſhall therefore yield
The glory thine to be;
And nations fierce reſign the field,
And fear to cope with thee.

4. For thou in ſtraits a ſtrength to poor
And needy ones haſt been;
From blowing ſtorm a refuge ſure,
From ſcorching heat a ſcreen.

And thou in times of greateſt dread,
When furious tempeſts fall,
And blaſts of tyrants fierce exceed
The ſtorm that beats the wall.

5. The ruffling noiſe of ſtrangers rude,
Thou ſhalt abate with eaſe,
As in dry plots a ſhady cloud
Does ſcorching heat ſurceaſe:

On tyrants proud thou'lt be aveng'd,
That are ſo dreadful now,
Their jov'al trebles ſhall be chang'd
To doleful baſſes low.

SECT. II.

Ver. Lo! in this mount the Lord of hosts
6. A banquet shall prepare,
For all that tread on Zion's coasts,
And people ev'ry were.

He'll with fat things and wines suffice,
Fat things of marrow full,
Wines well refin'd, from off the lees,
To glad and chear the dull.

7. And in this mount he'll raze the vail,
The face o'er-cov'ring shade,
Of darkness cast o'er people all,
And o'er all nations spread.

8. He'll swallow up in victory
Grim death, the king of fears;
From faces all the Lord most high
Will wipe away the tears:

What base contempt, and vile reproach,
Were on his people laid,
From off the earth he'll quite dispatch:
For so the Lord hath said.

SECT. III.

9. That day shall songs be utter'd thus,
"Behold this is our God;
"We stay'd for him, and now he'll us
"With his salvation load:

"This is the Lord Redeemer kind,
"For whom we long did wait;
"We will be glad, with joyful mind,
"In his salvation great.

Ver. For here ſhall reſt our conqu'ring God,
10. And Moab be o'erthrown;
11. The gates of hell ſhall down be trode,
12. The trump of triumph blown.

SONG XIII.

A Song inciting to Faith, Patience, Hope, and Confidence in God.

Iſa. xxvi. chap. "In that day ſhall this "ſong be ſung in the land of Judah,"

SECT. I.

Ver. WE have a city, ſtrong and fair,
1. Where grace triumphant reigns;
Inſtead of walls and bulwarks there
Salvation God ordains.

2. Set open to the nation juſt
The city gates, that they
Who buy the truth, and keep the truſt,
May enter there and ſtay.

3. Thou wilt him keep in perfect peace
Whoſe mind on thee is ſtay'd,
Becauſe he all his truſt doth place
In thee alone for aid.

4. Truſt ye for ever in the Lord;
For everlaſting pow'r
Is in the Lord Jehovah ſtor'd,
The rock of ages ſure.

SET II.

Ver. 5. He shews his pow'r by bringing down
The proud that dwell on high;
Makes tow'ring cities overthrown
Low in the dust to ly.

6. Yea, poor despis'd and needy ones,
That trust beneath his shade,
Shall under foot the pomp of thrones
And lofty cities tread.

7. The just man's way is plain and right,
Thou, Lord, most upright, weigh'st
His path, to level with delight
The plain which thou survey'st.

8. Yea, in thy way, where judgments flame,
We waited, Lord, thy will:
Our soul's desire is to thy name,
And thy remembrance still.

9. To thee, Lord, in the shade of night,
My soul's desire was drawn;
Yea, with my spirit's inward might
I'll seek thee in the dawn.

For when thy judgments just appear
On earth, severe and stern,
The world's indwellers wise will fear,
And righteousness will learn.

10. But to the wicked mercy be,
As well as judgment, shown;
Yet righteousness nor learn will he,
Nor dash his idols down:

Ver. Ev'n in the land where truth's declar'd,
And juſtice hath abode,
He'll be unjuſt; nor will regard
The majeſty of God.

11. Lord, when thy lifted hand's in ſight,
Yet ſee they won't at all;
They ſhut their eyes from cleareſt light:
But ſee at length they ſhall;

And bluſh, that they, from blind envy,
Did treat thy folk with ſpite:
The fiery wrath, thy foes defy,
Shall ſoon devour them quite.

SECT. III.

12. Thou, Lord, wilt peace for us ordain:
For, far above our thought,
Thou all our works, of grace and gain,
Haſt in and for us wrought.

13. Strange lords, inſtead of thee, O Lord,
Have o'er us domineer'd:
But we'll, through grace, thy name record
As only to be fear'd.

14. Dead and deceas'd, theſe tyrants ſhall
Nor live, nor riſe to bite;
Thy viſit, killing them, made all
Their mem'ry periſh quite.

15. Thy nation once thou didſt increaſe,
Then, Lord, they multiply'd;
(In this was ſhown thy faithfulneſs)
And thou art glorify'd.

Ver. Yet juſtly now we captives are
For ſin, which thee offends;
Thou haſt remov'd the nation far,
To earth's remoteſt ends.

16. In trouble, Lord, thy folk diſtreſs'd
To viſit thee took care;
And when thy chaſt'ning hand them preſs'd
Pour'd out a fervent pray'r.

[The floods in which vain hopes were drown'd
Set praying ſhips a float;
Nor were they melted till they found
The furnace burning hot.]

17. As women, pregnant and in pain,
When time of birth draws nigh,
Cry out in pangs; ſuch, Lord hath been
Our caſe before thine eye.

18. We lab'ring did of child-birth find
The pain, but not the joy;
We brought forth as it were but wind,
No profit, but annoy:

For by us no deliv'rance roſe,
Within the land at all;
Nor was the world of foreign foes
Before us made to fall.

19. But, lo! thy dead ſhall live and ſpring,
With my dead body well
They ſhall ariſe; awake and ſing
Ye in the duſt that dwell.

Ver. Spring dews the bury'd herbs renew;
Thine juſt reſembles thoſe:
Earth ſhall caſt out the dead, and thou
Caſt down gigantic foes.

SECT. IV.

20. Come, children, to your father's arms,
While ſtormy tempeſts chaſe;
Take ſhelter here from threat'ning harms,
In chambers of my grace.

Your cloſet doors, by faith and pray'r,
Be ſhut about you faſt;
Hide for a little moment there,
Till wrath be overpaſt.

21. For, lo! the Lord, the judge of ſaints,
Comes from his place betimes,
To puniſh th' earth's inhabitants
For all their bloody crimes.

The earth ſhall all her crying bloods,
And ſecret ſins diſcloſe;
Nor cover more her ſlain with clods,
But all to light expoſe.

SONG XIV.

A Song of God's CARE *over his Vineyard.*

Iſaiah xxvii. 2,—6.

2. SING ye to God, the vineyard fair
Of choiceſt ruddy wine,
Which I the Lord do keep with care,
And cultivate as mine.

Ver. I'll ev'ry moment water it
3. To make it freſh and gay;
And none to hurt it will permit,
But keep it night and day.

4. No fury is in me 'gainſt it,
Who then, with lifted horns,
'Gainſt me in battle-rank would ſet
An hoſt of briars and thorns?

Soon would I, like a flaming fire,
Go through and burn them quite;
(But veng'ance is not my deſire,
For mercy's my delight.)

5. Let then the ſinner's holding be
My arm of pow'r for all,
That thus he may make peace with me,
And make the peace he ſhall.

6. For God will cauſe the progeny
Of Jacob to take root;
And blooming Iſra'l ſhall ſupply
The barren world with fruit.

SONG XV.

The Song of HEZEKIAH *when his life was lengthened, after a meſſage of death.*

Iſaiah xxxviii. 10,—20.

10. HEAV'N's ſentence to cut off my days,
Thus made me vent my fears;
To death's black gates I'll go, alas!
'Reft of my running years.

Ver. No more I'll ſee the Lord, ſaid I,
11. Here in this lower court;
Nor mortals more on earth eſpy,
In friendſhip there reſort.

12. Soon like a ſhepherd's tent aloof
Gone is this age of mine;
Quite like a weaver's thrumb cut off,
My life I muſt reſign.

He'll me with pining ſickneſs waſte
Ere nature's courſe be done:
From day to night purſu'd with haſte,
Lord, thou wilt end me ſoon.

13. Till morn I thought that, lion like,
He all my bones would break:
Ere night that going on to ſtrike
An end of me he'd make.

14. As crane or ſwallow chatt'ring rove
In fright, ſo did I moan;
And as a tim'rous lonely dove,
So did I mourn and groan.

With looking up mine eyes diſtreſs'd
Did fail, nor help could ſee:
Then ſaid I, Lord, I am oppreſs'd;
O undertake for me!

15. What ſhall I ſay? for kindly now
The Lord to me hath ſpoke,
And done as he had promis'd too,
Death's ſentence to revoke.

Ver. I'll therefore ſoftly walk the whole
Of my remaining years,
In bitter mournfulneſs of ſoul,
For all my ſinful fears.

16. Lord, by theſe quick'ning words of thine
Mens ſouls and bodies live:
In theſe doth ſtand this life of mine,
So didſt thou me revive.

17. Peace fled and, lo! great bitterneſs
I had in place of it;
But thou my ſoul didſt love and bleſs
From black corruption's pit:

Yea, thou haſt prov'd that I am lov'd
From death's abyſs and wreck;
For all my ſins thou haſt remov'd,
And caſt behind thy back.

18. Mute graves can ne'er thy praiſe emit,
Death cannot ſing thy fame:
No pris'ner in the ſilent pit
Can magnify thy name;

No bury'd duſt can ſpeak thy praiſe,
Nor ſleeping aſhes ſhow
Thy truth, to ground their hope, and raiſe
Thy honour here below.

19. The living he, the living ſhall
Thy praiſes ſound amain,
As I this day; ſo do ſhall all
Who do not live in vain.

Ver. Fathers ſhall to their ſons make known,
Thy faithfulneſs and grace,
And ſo convey thy wonders down
Through ev'ry riſing race.

20. To ſave my life the Lord was bent:
We'll therefore ſing his praiſe,
And in his houſe my ſongs accent
That ſhall out-live our days.

N. B. *The* Lamentations *of* JEREMIAH *were already printed by themſelves*, anno 1750.

SONG XVI.

JONAH's *Prayer.*

Jonah ii. 1,—10. "Then Jonah prayed unto the Lord his God, out of the fiſhes belly, and ſaid,"

2. I CRY'D to God the Lord moſt high,
When trouble me befel;
He hear'd, and liſten'd to my cry
From out the womb of hell.

3. Thou me into the ſwelling deeps
Amidſt the ſeas hadſt caſt;
Around me floods, and o'er me heaps,
Of waves and billows paſt.

4. Quite from thy ſight I'm caſt, ſaid I,
And bury'd in the main:
Yet to thine holy place mine eye
Will dare to look again.

Ver. Around me to my very ſoul
5. The roaring ſeas were ſpread:
The ſwelling deeps inclos'd me whole;
The weeds inwrap'd my head.

6. To bottoms of the mountains down
Ship'd in the whale's dark womb:
Earth's bars about me ſeem'd anon
My everlaſting tomb:

Yet, Lord, my life thou didſt reſtore
From rotting death's abode,
And mad'ſt my grave caſt me aſhore,
O my almighty God.

7. For when amidſt the rolling waves
My heart was faint in me,
I call'd to mind the Lord who ſaves,
And ſets the captives free:

Then from my goal my prayer ſent,
Before thy face appear'd,
Into thy holy temple went,
And was in mercy heard.

8. All theſe from their own mercies ſwerve
Who their own duty ſhun,
Who lying vanities obſerve,
And ſcorn to kiſs the ſon.

9. But I with thankful voice will ſound
Thy glorious praiſe abroad;
I'll pay my vows aſhore, undrown'd:
Salvation is of God.

SONG XVII.

Ver. 1. A PRAYER of HABAKKUK the prophet, upon Sigionoth: [*or according to the variable ſongs or tunes.*]

Hab. iii. 2, to the end.

SECT. I.

2. LORD, I have heard thy awful ſpeech,
Which ſtruck my heart with fears:
Revive thy work, Lord, I beſeech,
Amidſt the woful years;

Amidſt the ſeventy years of thrall
Make known thy faithfulneſs:
In wrath, though juſt, to mind recall
Free mercy prone to bleſs.

3. [Our fathers in their loweſt ſtate
Thine arm did ſafe uphold;
Let hope revive while I relate
Thy wonders done of old.]

From Teman came the holy One,
God came from Paran hill;
O'er all the heav'ns his glory ſhone,
His praiſe the earth did fill.

4. His brightneſs pure outſhone the light,
Beams darted from each ſide;
And there he pleas'd to ſhew his might,
Yet more his might to hide.

Ver. Before him went the peſtilence,
5. And burning at his feet;
Hot plagues went forth in Egypt, thence,
To guard his folks retreat.

6. He ſtood and mete the promis'd land:
He look'd but from above
Upon the heathen nations grand,
And them aſunder drove.

States that like moveleſs mountains were
He ſcatter'd all abroad;
Perpetual hills did bow with fear,
At the rebuke of God.

[On him may Iſra'l's children place
Their hope in ev'ry thrall;]
His ways of pow'r, and truth, and grace,
Are everlaſting all.

7. [They're ſtill the ſame to daſh and ſhake
The force that Zion harms:]
Lo! Cuſhan tents, and Midian's quake,
When God appears in arms.

8. Did heav'n againſt the rivers frown?
Did wrath the ſea betide?
That thou didſt mount thy horſe, and on
Salvation's chariot ride?

9. Nay, naked quite thy bow was made,
As thou didſt ſay and ſwear
To Iſra'l's tribes, whoſe conqueſt ſpread
To make thy truth appear.

Ver. With rivers to refreſh thy flocks
Earth cleft aſunder ſeems:
Thou turn'dſt the floods to cryſtal rocks,
The rocks to cryſtal ſtreams.

10. On ſight of thee did mountains quake;
The flowing waves paſt by;
The deeps with noiſy roaring ſpake,
And hands uplifted high.

11. Both ſun and moon ſtood ſtill, and bright
Within their circling ſpheres,
To wait thy ſhining arrows flight,
And ſpeed thy glitt'ring ſpears.

12. Thou on thy march thro' Canaan's climes,
In fury hot like fire,
Didſt judge the heathen for their crimes,
And threſh them in thine ire.

13. Thy march was on thy peoples head,
To ſave them as thine own;
To ſave them, and their armies lead
By thine anointed One:

Crown'd heads thou from their royal ſeats
Of wickedneſs didſt wound;
Mad'ſt bare from foot to neck: their ſtates
Demoliſh'd to the ground.

14. The villages of Canaan's land
Shar'd of their cities fate;
With Iſra'l's ſtaves, and arms in hand,
Thou ſtrackeſt through their pate.

Ver. They like a tempeſt fierce came out
To ſcatter, drive, and foil:
They joy'd in hope, by ſecret rout,
Poor Iſra'l's tribes to ſpoil.

15. But thou, to daſh the ſons of pride,
And Iſra'l's triumphs crown,
Traverſing ſeas, didſt conqu'ring ride
Great heaps of waters down.

16. Yet now when threaten'd woes I heard
Would light on Iſra'l's ſons,
My bowels quak'd; I greatly fear'd,
Corruption ſeiz'd my bones.

With quiv'ring lips at th' awful voice,
Which did the heart-quake raiſe,
I trembled, that I might rejoice,
And reſt in troublous days:

For when with furious troops the foe
Comes up, in full career,
He'll fiercely down the people mow,
And into pieces tear.

17. [With ſword pale famine will complot,
But ſilence, faithleſs fear,]
Although the fig-tree bloſſom not,
Nor fruit on vines appear:

Though th' olives labour fail aloof,
Fields yield no meat at all;
Though flocks be from the folds cut off,
And cattle from the ſtall;

Ver. Yet in the Lord rejoice I will,
In ſpite of all annoy;
The God of my ſalvation ſtill
Shall be my hope and joy.

19. The Lord's my ſtrength, he'll make my feet
Like hinds t' out-run my woes;
He'll make me walk in heights, to ſmite
And tread upon my foes.

To the chief ſinger on my ſtringed inſtruments.

SONG XVIII.

ISRAEL *excited to ſing praiſe for their ſalvation and reſtoration.*

Zeph. iii. 14, to the end.

14. O ZION, ſing! O Iſra'l, raiſe
The ſong with lifted voice!
O Salem! trebling high the praiſe,
With all the heart rejoice.

15. God from thy woes hath ſet thee free,
Thy foes ſweep'd to the door;
The Lord thy king's in midſt of thee,
Thou ſhalt ſee ill no more.

16. To Salem then it ſhall be ſaid,
" Fear not, thy foes attack;
To Zion, (for her builders aid)
" Let not thine hands be ſlack.

Ver. The Lord thy God, in midſt of thee,
17. Is mighty to deliver;
His mighty pow'r exert will he,
In ſaving thee for ever.

With joy he will o'er thee rejoice;
He in his love will reſt:
His joy ſhall o'er thee with the voice
Of ſinging be expreſs'd.

18. Of thee are theſe who mourn ſincere
Th' aſſembly ſolemn gone;
The load of its reproach who bear,
I'll gather them each one.

19. Lo! then, I will undo and rout
All that oppreſs'd thee have;
I'll gather her that was driven out,
And her that halteth ſave.

To my reproached ſaints will I
Procure both praiſe and fame,
In ev'ry land where formerly
They had been put to ſhame.

20. At gath'ring time I'll bring you home,
To make you a renown
'Mong all that dwell on earth, to whom
You was before unknown.

'Tis done, when I, before your eyes,
Ev'n I, (Jehovah ſays,)
Turn back all your captivities,
To ſet you for a praiſe.

SONG XIX.

The CHURCH *exhorted to ſing and rejoice for the coming of Chriſt, and his peaceable kingdom.*

Zech. ix. 9,——13.

Ver. 9. O ZION, with glad ſhouts around,
Meet thy approaching king;
Lo! with his righteouſneſs renown'd,
Salvation comes on wing.

Behold his march in lowly mode
Bids earthly grandeur paſs,
Deſpiſing pomp, the humble God
Comes riding on an aſs.

10. He'll rule the heathen, not by dread,
But ſhall, by preaching peace,
From ſea to ſea his empire ſpread,
And make rebellion ceaſe.

11. Lo! By thy cov'nant-ſealing blood
I'll ſet thy priſ'ners free
From out the pit, where nothing good
Nor water ſweet can be.

12. Turn, O ye priſoners of hope,
To Chriſt the ſtrongeſt hold:
To-day I'll you inſure a crop
Of comfort doubly told,

SONG XX.

The fountain of purification opened.

A paraphraſe upon Zech. xiii. 1.

GOOD news to men, ſtill new and freſh,
While laſts the goſpel day,
A fountain ſhall be ope to waſh
Their ſin and filth away:

Wide ope to David's houſe, and all
That dwell in Salem ground,
To kings and ſubjects, great and ſmall,
That hear the joyful ſound.

The ſacred font, to waſh our ſtains,
Is pure and precious blood,
That iſſued from the dying veins
Of our incarnate God.

Lord, waſh me there; this blood alone
The fountain open'd ſo,
Hath pow'r ſufficient to atone
And make me white as ſnow.

SCRIPTURE SONGS.

PART SECOND.

CONTAINING

NEW-TESTAMENT SONGS:

OR,

SONGS upon ſeveral PASSAGES

IN THE

NEW TESTAMENT.

S

SCRIPTURE SONGS.

SONG I.

A prefatory Poem on the Babe in the manger.

Luke ii. 7, 16.

BEHOLD! a new born tender Babe,
In freezy winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies;
Alas! a piteous ſight!

The inns are full, no man will yield
This little gueſt a bed;
But forc'd he is, with ſilly beaſts,
In crib to ſhrowd his head.

Deſpiſe him not for lying there;
Firſt, what he is, enquire:
An orient pearl has oft been found,
Ev'n in a dirty mire.

Weigh not his crib, his wooden diſh,
Nor beaſts that by him feed;
Weigh not his mother's poor attire,
Nor Joſeph's ſimple weed.

This ſtable is a prince's court,
The crib his chair of ſtate;
The beaſts are parcels of his pomp,
The wooden diſh his plate.

The perſons in the poor attire,
His royal livery wear;
The prince himſelf is come from heav'n,
His pomp is prized there.

Let angels ſing; let ſhepherds joy;
Let ſages from afar,
By ſtarry light directed here,
Adore the nobler ſtar.

Let all that bear the Chriſtian name,
Do homage to their king;
And highly praiſe his humble pomp,
Which he from heav'n did bring.

The ſun that gilds the higheſt orb,
The ruler of the ſkies,
Whoſe rays are under rags eclips'd,
Within the manger lies.

The heav'ns at all their light may bluſh;
The earth at all her pride;
Her potentates their ſparkling crowns,
And trains may lay aſide.

Of all their golden pompous robes
Aſham'd her princes be,
When God's poor cottage on the earth
His clouts and crew they ſee.

Behold, all glorious things below,
Their glory now deſpiſe;
Since God moſt high does earth's contempt,
More than her glory, priſe.

SONG II.

The Song of MARY.

Luke i. 46,—56.

Ver. MY ſoul doth magnify the Lord,
46. And high his praiſe elate:
47. My ſpirit is with gladneſs ſtor'd,
In God my Saviour great.

48. For to his hand-maid's ſtation mean,
He hath regard expreſs'd;
And, lo! all ages yet unſeen,
Shall henceforth call me bleſs'd.

49. For he that is the mighty One,
Hath done great things to me:
Moſt holy is his name alone,
And ſtill ador'd ſhall be.

50. To them that fear him, and embrace
The truth that cannot fail;
His mercy is from race to race,
Tranſmitted by intail.

51. Strength with his arm God has diſplay'd:
The proud he did confound;
Their projects to their hurt he made,
And to his praiſe redound.

52. The great and mighty from their thrones,
Soon hurry down did he:
But highly rais'd the humble ones,
That were of low degree.

Ver. The hungry with good things he fed,
53. And fill'd to their content;
Whereas the rich and full beſtead
Away he empty ſent.

54. He to his ſervant Iſra'l kind,
Did give his helping hand,
And call'd his antient love to mind,
Recorded in his band;

55. Which to our fathers race of old,
He did by oath ſecure,
To Abra'm and his ſeed inroll'd,
For ever to endure.

Long lay in his eternal breaſt
The promiſe of his Son:
In thee ſhall nations all be bleſs'd,
Was ſaid, and ſhall be done.

SONG III.

The Song of ZACHARIAS.

Luke i. 68,—80.

SECT. I. *Reſpecting Chriſt.*

68. BLESS'D be Jehovah Iſra'l's God,
Who now himſelf has come,
To viſit and redeem his folk
From ſin and ſlaviſh doom.

69. He in his ſervant David's houſe,
Has rais'd of David's line,
An horn of ſafety ſure for us,
And full of pow'r divine:

Ver. As ſpake his holy ſeers of old;
70. Who, ſince the world began,
Have all, from time to time foretold,
How God would viſit man.

71. That we ſhould ſafe from haters hands,
And heavy bondage be;
Much worſe than Roman yokes and bands,
From ſin and Satan free.

72. To grant the mercy promiſed,
And prove his promiſe true,
Of old to our anceſtors made,
To us made out in view.

73. The deſtin'd bliſs, the plighted truth,
To his remembrance came,
The holy cov'nant, ſeal'd by oath,
And ſworn to Abraham.

74. That we, deliver'd from their hand,
Who hatred to us bear,
In love might ſerve him at command,
And without ſlaviſh fear:

75. Might thro' his grant of promis'd grace,
This loving ſervice give,
In holineſs, and righteouſneſs,
Before him, while we live.

SECT. II. *Reſpecting John the Baptiſt, his office and work.*

76. And thou, child, ſhalt be call'd anon,
(Into Elias place,)
The Prophet of the higheſt One,
To go before his face.

Ver. The herald to prepare his way,
77. And make ſalvation known:
The Lamb that takes our ſin away,
A victim ſhall be ſhown.

He ſhouts, "Behold! the object bleſs'd,
"The Lamb of God on wing,
"To ſave, by purchaſe, as a prieſt;
"By conqueſt, as a king. *

"He comes that's mightier than I;
"I'll never claim his dues:
"Nay, I'm unworthy to untye
"The latchet of his ſhoes. †

78. Our God in tender mercy nigh,
Who firſt did light command,
Has, by the day-ſpring from on high,
Thus viſited our land.

79. Clear, to enlighten theſe that ſit
In darkeſt ſhades of death;
And ſtraight, to guide our wand'ring feet,
In grace's peaceful path.

* John i. 29, 36. † Matth. iii. 11.

SONG IV.

The first good news of our Saviour's birth, by an angel, to the shepherds in Bethlehem; together with the song of a numerous company of angels thereupon.

Luke ii. 8, —— 15.

Ver. 8, 9. WHILE shepherds watch'd, in Bethle'm's fields,
An angel bright appeard;
Heav'n's glory round them was reveal'd,
At which they greatly fear'd.

10. Fear not at all, said he, for lo!
I bring, with sweet solace,
Good tidings of great joy to you,
And all the human race.

11. To you is born this day and date,
In David's little town,
A Saviour, the Messiah great,
The Lord of high renown!

12. And this to you shall be the sign,
You'll find the babe array'd,
And wrapt in swaddling cloths, but mean,
And in a manger laid.

13. Straightway with th' angel join'd aloud
A num'rous shining throng
Of heav'nly harpers, praising God
In this melodious song,

Ver. " All glory, in the higheſt heav'ns,
14. " To God be render'd ſtill;
" For peace on earth benignly giv'n,
" And towards men good will.

SONG V.

The Song of SIMEON, *having the babe, Jeſus, in his arms.*

Luke ii. 29, —— 33.

29. NOW let thy favour'd ſervant, Lord,
In peace depart and die,
According to thy gracious word,
Accompliſh'd faithfully:

30. For thy ſalvation, with mine eyes,
I ſee. The viſion charms!
My ſoul the feat of death defies
When Chriſt is in my arms.

31. This long expected bliſs diſplay'd,
Before the peoples face;
Still a-preparing while delay'd,
Now ſhows thy truth and grace.

32. This is the light of life in view,
To lighten Gentile lands:
Thy people Iſra'l's glory too,
To break their ſlaviſh bands.

SONG VI.

The Apostle's Doxology for the revelation of Christ by the gospel: or, a Song of Praise to the power and wisdom of God.

Rom. xvi. 25, 26, 27.

Ver. THE power and wisdom of our God,
25. Becomes our praises well;
For these to save us did explode
The pow'r and wit of hell.

Now to the God of Pow'r that can
Confirm and stablish you,
According to the gospel plan,
Expos'd to open view:

Christ preached, making light to shine,
That clearly shows to man,
The mystery of grace divine,
Kept hid since time began:

26. But now by scripture lamps in hand,
Made manifest abroad;
And publish'd by express command
Of the eternal God;

That nations all may know and trace
The new and living path,
By yielding to the word of grace,
Th' obedience of faith:

27. To God the only wise alone
Be praise and glory then,
Through Jesus his anointed one,
For evermore, Amen.

SONG VII.

The Song of triumph over death and the grave.

1 Cor. xv. 54,—59.

Ver. FAITH ſings although the body dies,
54. The promiſe is enjoy'd;
This mortal ſhall immortal riſe,
And death ſhall be deſtroy'd.

55. Where is thy killing ſting, O death,
Addicted to devour;
Through grace we now deſpiſe thy wrath,
And we defy thy pow'r.

O grave! where is thy victory?
Thy bolted priſon where?
Our King victorious conquer'd thee,
And we the conqueſt ſhare.

56. The ſting of death is ſin indeed,
And ſtrength of ſin the law;
But thence our law-fulfilling head
Did ſting and ſtrength withdraw.

57. Thanks to the God of victory,
Who makes us thus, by faith,
In Chriſt our living head on high,
Triumphant over death.

58. Then ſteadfaſt may our hearts remain,
And in his work abound,
Through whom our labour's not in vain
With ſuch an iſſue crown'd.

SONG VIII.

The Apoſtle's Song, or Doxology: or, a Song to the love and power of God.

Eph. iii. 19, 20, 21.

Ver. 19. TO him whoſe love that ev'n for ſtrength
Could conquer hell for men,
And doth in height, depth, breadth, and length,
Surpaſs created ken:

20. To him whoſe pow'r and will to ſave
Can do exceedingly
Above what we can aſk or crave
However great or high:

To him who ſo his mighty pow'r
Has for and in us wrought,
Can ſo exert it more and more
Beyond our pow'r of thought:

21. To him be praiſe, yea, praiſes ſhall
The churches work remain,
By Chriſt his Son, through ages all,
World without end, Amen.

SONG IX.

A Song of Praiſe to God for regeneration to a lively hope of eternal life.

1 Pet. i. 3, 4, 5,

3. BLESS'D be th' eternal God of peace,
The Father of our Lord;
Let his abundant mercy, grace,
And love, be ſtill ador'd;

Ver. Who from the dead his Son brought up,
And rais'd him to the ſky,
To breed in us a lively hope
That we ſhould never die.

Though ſin inherent juſtly throws
Our bodies to the duſt;
Yet, as the head victorious roſe,
So all the members muſt,

4. To an inheritance divine,
Which, uncorrupt for ay,
And unpolluted, pure, and fine,
Can never fade away.

5. 'Tis ſafe reſerv'd in heav'n for all
Who ſafe are kept for it,
By pow'r divine, through faith that ſhall
To grace divine ſubmit.

Saints wait by faith this glory vaſt,
Which waits as well as they,
Prepar'd, and ready for the laſt,
The revelation day

SONG X.

The Doxolgy of the Apoſtle JUDE, *verſe 24, 25. A Song of Praiſe for the ground and hope of perſeverance and perfection.*

24. TO him that's able to preſerve
Your feet from falling quite,
When tempted from the truth to ſwerve
By helliſh guile and ſpite.

Ver. That's able to preſent you fair
And faultleſs at his ſeat,
Before his glorious preſence there
With joy exceeding great:

25. Ev'n unto God the only wiſe,
Yea, infinitely ſo;
And who alone our Saviour is,
And our ſalvation too:

To him be glory, majeſty,
Authority, and pow'r.
So be it, and ſo ſhall it be,
Both now and evermore.

SONG XI.

Song to the Redeemer.

Rēv. i. 5,—9.

SECT. I. *His redeeming love.*

5. TO him that loved us to death,
And waſh'd us in his blood
From ſin, that we, the heirs of wrath,
Might 'ſcape the threat'ned flood:

6. To him that made us kings and prieſts,
Ev'n unto God moſt high,
His Father; who, at his requeſts,
Admits the rebels nigh:

To our atoning prieſt be praiſe,
To our exalted King,
Let the redeem'd, with lofty lays,
Immortal honours ſing.

SECT. II. *His ſecond coming, and glorious name.*

Ver. Behold, he comes, with flying clouds,
7. Whom ev'ry eye ſhall ſee!
A piercing ſight, alas! to crouds,
Who now his piercers be.

The wicked world ſhall weep and wail:
But ſaints ſhall bleſs the day,
Who wait his coming, without fail,
And wiſh't without delay.

8. I am, of all the times that paſs,
The firſt, the laſt, the ſum,
Th'almighty God, which is, and was,
And ever is to-come.

SONG XII.

A Doxology, or Song of Praiſe, for electing, regenerating, and redeeming grace, and all ſpiritual bleſſings in Chriſt.

Eph. i. 3,——8.

3. BLESS'D be the everlaſting God
And Father of our Lord,
Who us in him, and through his blood,
With heav'nly bleſſings ſtor'd.

4. "My Son's mine elect firſt," he ſaid,
Before he choſe a man;
Then choſe he us, in Chriſt our head,
Before the world began.

Ver. Our characters were then decreed
That we ſhould holy be,
Blameleſs in love, a royal ſeed,
From ſin and ſlav'ry free.

5. Predeſtinated to be ſons,
A new regen'rate race;
Born by degrees, though choſe but once,
To praiſe his glorious grace.

6. Here his accepting love began
In Chriſt, to ſtand unmov'd,
And firm to us, until he can
Forget his firſt belov'd:

7. In whom we have redemption great,
Peace, pardon, and ſolace;
Bought with the richeſt blood, and yet
Brought from the richeſt grace.

SONG XIII.

PAUL's *Doxology, or Thankſgiving, for ſaving mercy.*

1 Tim. i. 15, 16, 17.

15. BOTH true and good this word of grace
Demands a firm belief.
"Chriſt came to ſave a ſinning race,"
Of whom I am the chief.

16. In me he did a pattern give
Of mercy, rich and rife,
To ſinners great, that ſhould believe
To everlaſting life.

Ver. Now, unto this eternal One,
17. The King that never dies,
That is inviſible, unknown,
Unſeen by mortal eyes.

To God, the only wiſe, be giv'n
What doth to him pertain,
All glorious praiſe, in earth and heav'n,
For ever and Amen.

SONG XIV.

The great goſpel-myſtery.

1 Tim. iii. 16.

THE myſtery of godlineſs
Is doubtleſs very great,
God manifeſted in the fleſh,
To bleſs a humble ſtate.

God in the Spirit juſtify'd,
To ſhow he was involv'd
In juſtice' ſcore, as bail, inſtead
Of theſe he'll have abſolv'd.

God ſeen of angels, wrapt in fleſh,
And wafted up to glore,
To feaſt their eyes with wonders freſh,
In him they all adore.

God preach'd to Gentiles; heav'n's glad news,
To earth's long baniſh'd race,
Deſpiſed Greeks, with fav'rite Jews,
Now equaliz'd by grace.

God-man believ'd on in the world,
Who far from God did roam;
And grace's conqu'ring chariot hurl'd
Around, to bring them home.

God-man received up to glore,
From thence to send the dove,
To shew and seal the hidden store
The mysteries of love.

SONG XV.

A Song of Praise to God as a powerful, immortal, and invisible being.

1 Tim. vi. 15, 16.

Ver. 15. OUR God, the ever blessed One,
The only potentate,
Is King of kings, and Lord of lords
In mightiness and state:

16. Who only, in and of himself,
Hath immortality;
Who dwells in light, to which no man
Is able to come nigh.

['Tis far beyond blind mortal eyes
To see his bright abode;
Beyond created minds to glance,
A thought half way to God.

Infinite leagues beyond the heav'ns
Th' Eternal reigns alone:
Nor human minds, nor finite wings,
Can mount the topless throne.]

Th' inviſible, whom none has ſeen,
Nor eyes of fleſh can ſee,
Yet lov'd and much ador'd has been,
And ſhall for ever be.

To him let us, and every tribe
Of ſaints and angels then,
The higheſt honour ſtill aſcribe,
And endleſs pow'r, Amen.

SONG XVI.

PAUL's *departing Song.*

2 Tim. iv. 7, 8, 16, 17, 18.

SECT. I. *A Saint prepared to die, and aſſured of heaven.*

Ver. NOW, my departure is at hand.
7. I've wag'd a warfare good;
Finiſh'd my courſe, and, to the end,
In Chriſt have faithful ſtood.

8. Hence, when he comes, there is for me
Laid up a crown of bliſs;
With which, by his donation free,
He then my head will grace.

Nor will the righteous judge alone
To me this praiſe convey,
But to them all that love and long
For his approaching day.

SECT. II. *Experiences of divine aid, improved for ſtengthening faith.*

Ver. IN ſtraits all men deſerted me,
16, But Jeſus by me ſtood,
17. Both in my work and war to be
My help and fortitude.

18. And now the Lord ſhall me ſecure
From ev'ry ill deſign,
And to his heav'nly kingdom ſure
Preſerve this ſoul of mine.

God is in Chriſt my conſtant aid;
Hell then ſhall rage in vain.
To him be higheſt glory paid,
And endleſs praiſe, Amen.

SONG XVII.

A Song to the God of peace and grace.

Heb. xiii. 20, 21.

SECT. I. *Of peace and reconciliation.*

20. THE God of peace, whoſe mighty love
To life reſtores the dead,
His pow'r to quicken us did prove,
By raiſing up our head;

Our glorious Lord, the Shepherd great
Of all his Father's ſheep,
Him brought he victor from the gate
Of death's devouring deep:

Ver. Brought thro' the blood that bought the bliss
Of life, and thus reveal'd
How mercy reigns through righteousness,
How God is reconcil'd.

The blood that satisfaction gave
To justice most condign,
Did from the prison of the grave
Our surety justly bring:

Whose blood, is by an antient grant,
(That faith might never fail),
Of th' everlasting covenant,
The everlasting seal.

SECT. II. *Of grace and sanctification*

21. NOW, may the God, that made the peace,
Make us so perfect too,
In ev'ry work of holiness
That we his will may do:

Still working in us by his might
That purity alone,
Which is well pleasing in his sight,
Through Jesus Christ his Son:

To whom be glory evermore,
For peace and grace so free;
Let heaven and earth his name adore.
Amen; so let it be.

SONG XVIII.

CHRIST's *addreſs to God and man.*

Matth. xi. 25——30. Luke x. 21, 22.
John iii. 35, 26.

SECT. I. *His addreſs to God: or, the ſovereignty of grace's benefits, in Chriſt's thankſgiving to the Father.*

Matth. xi. 25, 26. Luke x. 21.

THE man of ſorrows, Jeſus Chriſt,
A mourner all his days,
Yet once, in ſpirit glad, addreſs'd
To God this ſong of praiſe:

O Father, Lord of heav'n and earth,
Whoſe right it is withal,
To doom the rebel man to death,
Or raiſe him from his fall,

I thank thee, that heav'n's myſteries
To babes thou ſhoweſt bright,
While from the learn'd, and worldly wiſe,
Thou hides the ſaving ſight.

From men of prudence, and of pride,
Theſe things thou haſt conceal'd,
Which to thy weak and ſimple bride
Thou plainly haſt reveal'd.

Ev'n ſo, dear Father, ſince thy will
Ordain'd it to be ſo;
For down the proud thou loves to pull,
And lay the haughty low.

[Thou dealing thus doſt ſov'reignly
Thy great decrees fulfil;
Chooſe ſome to life, while others die,
Yet thou art righteous ſtill.

Shall mortals grumble? ſhall a ruſh
Imagine God unjuſt?
Who ſoon, as he can make, can cruſh
A thouſand worlds to duſt.

O teach men, not thy deep decree,
But written will to trace,
And in thy Son to come and ſee
The wonders of thy grace.]

SONG XIX.

SECT. II. *Chriſt's addreſs to man: or, his invitation to ſinners.*

Mat. xi. 27,—30. compared with Luke x. 22. and John iii. 35, 36.

THE Father loves me, and has giv'n
All things into my hand;
All ſov'reign pow'r in earth and heav'n,
To order and command.

None but the Father knows the Son,
None but the Son him ſee;
And only right the Father's known
In, by, and thorough me.

For, lo! I'm ſeal'd and ſet apart
A prophet to diſplay
The ſecrets of my Father's heart
And boſom, where I lay.

Come then, each lab'ring weary ſoul,
With ſin or ſorrow preſt;
On me, by faith, your burdens roll,
And I will give you reſt.

Take on my yoke, and learn of me,
For lowly is my mind,
And meek, to teach you: thus ſhall ye
Soul-reſt and quiet find.

My yoke is eaſy to the neck
That does it kindly 'brace:
My burden's light, even to the weak,
Through my ſupporting grace.

SONG XX.

The believer's ſecurity in Chriſt: or, the ground of faith's aſſurance about the believer's unchangeable happy ſtate.

Rom. viii. 33, to the end.

Ver. WHO ſhall to th' elect's charge ought lay,
33. Since God hath juſtify'd?
34. Who ſhall condemn by any way,
Since Chriſt the ſurety died?

Ver. Who can adjudge their ſouls to hell,
Since he, who in their ſtead
Has ſuffer'd, ſeal'd their bliſs ſo well,
By riſing from the dead?

Yea, now he lives and ſits above,
Still interceeding there.
35. What can divide us from his love,
Or tempt us to deſpair?

Shall perſecution, or diſtreſs,
A ſeparation make?
Shall famine, ſword, or nakedneſs,
Love's bond aſunder break?

37. Nay, lo! in all theſe things our ſhield,
Our lover goes before,
To make us ev'n upon the field
Both conquerors, and more.

38. I'm ſure no death nor life of ours,
Nor angels troubleſome;
Nor principalities, nor pow'rs,
Things preſent, nor to come;

39. Nor height, nor depth, nor any mode
Of creatures might beſide,
Can ſeparate our ſouls from God,
Nor from his love divide.

His love is fix'd in Jeſus ſo,
Where we have ſuch a part,
Not all that earth or hell can do
Shall pluck us from his heart.

SONG XXI.

The unſearchable depth of divine wiſdom and ſovereignty in the rejection of the Jews and the calling of the Gentiles.

Rom. xi. 33, to the end.

Ver. 33. O DEPTH of wiſdom riches rare
Of grace and mercy free!
[That Gentile nations now ſhould ſhare
The Jews felicity!

And that till Jews, through grace, repent,
Their preſent diſmal fall,
Should thus be made ſubſervient
To Gentiles happy call!]

O depth of riches all divine!
O fathomleſs abyſs!
Wiſdom and knowlege here combine,
God's work alone is this.

How ſearchleſs are his judgments juſt!
How traceleſs are his ways!
[With ſweet and awful wonder muſt
Both men and angels gaze.]

34. For, who hath known Jehovah's mind?
What angel or what man,
With him in privy council join'd
Their help, to form the plan?

35. Or, who hath e'er oblig'd him yet
By gifts, and dare upbraid,
As having on him claims of debt
And favours unrepaid?

Ver. For all things of him as the ſource,
36. And through him as the guide,
And to him as the end, by courſe,
Still are, and ſhall abide.

To whom for ſtores of grace ſo free,
Dealt in a ſov'reign way,
All praiſe and glory rend'red be
From henceforth and for ay.

SONG XXII.

The Song of the church to the Lamb, upon the opening of the ſealed book.

Rev. v. 1,—11.

1,2. GOD's book of dark and deep deſigns,
3,4. Clos'd with a ſeven-fold ſeal,
No man could looſe nor read the lines,
His counſel to reveal.

5. But David's root, of Judah's tribe
The lion, has prevail'd;
To take, and open, and deſcribe
The ſacred volume ſeal'd.

6,7. Seven ſeals to looſe, the Lamb in view
Enthron'd as ſlain before,
Preſents ſeven eyes, ſeven horns, to ſhew
His wiſdom and his pow'r.

8. The elders worſhip at his feet,
The church adores around,
With vials full of odours ſweet,
And harps of joyful ſound.

Ver. Thoſe odours are the pray'rs of ſaints,
9. Theſe harps the hymns they raiſe;
New to the Lamb they pay their rents,
New is their ſong of praiſe:

" Thou worthy art to take the book,
And open ev'ry ſeal,
Who to thy Father's heart canſt look,
And ſhew his ſecret will.

Since thou, for crimes of ours, waſt ſlain,
Of ours, and not thine own,
Thou worthy art to riſe and reign,
And fill thy Father's throne.

From ev'ry kindred, nation, tongue,
Thou broughtſt thy choſen race;
And diſtant iſles have ſeen and ſung
The wonders of thy grace.

Thou haſt redeem'd our ſouls with blood,
And ſet the captives free;
10. Haſt made us kings and prieſts to God,
And we ſhall reign with thee:

Reign ev'n on earth; for, by thy word,
Our honour there is vaſt,
To rule, as with a two-edg'd ſword,
And judge the world at laſt."

SONG XXIII.

The Song of the angels and church together.

Rev. v. 11, 12.

Ver. 11. COME, let us join our chearful ſongs
With angels round the throne,
Ten thouſand thouſand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

12. Worthy's the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy's the Lamb, our lips reply,
For he was ſlain for us.

He's worthy to receive all pow'r,
And riches all beſide,
Wiſdom, and ſtrength, and honour, glore,
And bleſſings on his head.

Pow'r and dominion are his due,
Though doom'd at Pilate's bar;
Wiſdom belongs to Jeſus too,
Though charg'd with madneſs here.

All riches are his native right,
Who bore amazing loſs;
To him belongs eternal might
Who felt the weakning croſs.

To him be laſting honours paid,
Inſtead of ſhame and ſcorn,
While glory ſhines around his head,
A crown without a thorn.

He bore the curſe for man that fell,
To him be bleſſings given:
The Lamb that ſap'd the gate of hell,
Hath gain'd the praiſe of heaven.

Thus angels crown their Lord, you ſee;
More ſib to him may ſing,
Worthy's the Lamb, our kin, to be
Our prophet, prieſt, and king.]

SONG XXIV.

The Song of all the creatures.

Rev. v. 13, 14.

WHEN lapſed men were ſav'd from hell
By Jeſus' precious blood,
And wretches, that did once rebell,
Were made the friends of God;

When ſaints and angels had begun
Praiſe to the Lamb to ſing;
With echos to the ſong anon
Both heav'n and earth did ring:

The creatures all that groan'd before
Through man's accurſed fall,
Join'd with the ſingers to adore
The Lamb that eas'd their thrall.

Lo! all that dwell above the ſky,
And in air, earth, and ſeas,
Conſpire to lift his glories high,
And ſpeak his endleſs praiſe.

Ver. The whole creation join in one,
To bleſs the ſacred name
Of him that ſits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Pow'r, honour, bleſſing, praiſe, ſaid they,
Beyond what we can pen,
Be giv'n to him that lives for ay
By creatures all, Amen.

SONG XXV.

The Song of ſaints and angels, after the ſealing of the ſervants of God: alſo, the happineſs of faithful ſufferers for Chriſt.

Rev. vii. 10, to the end.

10. ADORING ſaints made this their pſalm,
Salvation to our God,
That ſits enthron'd; and to the Lamb,
That waſh'd us in his blood.

11, Amen, ſaid hoſts of angels bright,
12. For to our God pertain
Thankſgiving, wiſdom, glory, might,
For evermore, Amen.

13. But who are theſe, our heav'nly mates,
Thus cloth'd in white aray?
Whence came they to theſe happy ſeats
Of everlaſting day?

14. Lo! theſe are they, the friends of God,
Through ſuff'rings great who came,
And waſh'd their raiments white in blood,
The blood of Chriſt the Lamb.

Ver. Now they approach Jehovah's throne,
15. And ſerve him night and day;
His preſence fills them ev'ry one
With glorious joy for ay.

16. No more ſhall hunger pain their heart;
Nor parching thirſt annoy;
Nor ſcorching ſun, nor hotneſs ſmart,
Henceforth abate their joy.

17. The Lamb that fills the middle throne,
To ſhed his milder beams,
Shall feed his flock, and lead them on
To drink of living ſtreams.

Renew'd ſhall be their ſweet ſolace
Through rounds of endleſs years;
And the ſoft hand of ſov'reign grace
Shall wipe away their tears.

SONG XXVI.

The Song of the ſaints and angels, after the ſounding of the ſeventh trumpet: or, the kingdom of Chriſt and the day of judgment.

Rev. xi. 15, ——— 19.

15. KINGS of the earth, with glad accord,
Shall, for their nobler gain,
Give up their kingdoms to the Lord,
Who ſhall for ever reign.

Ver. Great God, thou doſt thy pow'r aſſume,
16, We give thee thanks for this;
17. Thou art, and waſt, and art to come,
And thine the kingdom is.

18. The angry nations fret and roar,
And vex themſelves in rage,
That they can ſlay the ſaints no more,
Nor hunt them off the ſtage.

But on the wings of vengeance flees
Our great and mighty God,
To pay, with int'reſt, reſting fees,
And long arrears of blood.

The judge appears, the martyrs riſe,
To ſhare the grand ſolace;
Come, come, ye ſaints, receive the prize,
The full reward of grace.

Deſtroyers riſe, and new appear
Before the hated throne,
The laſt deciſive doom to hear;
Ye ſons of wrath, be gone.

SONG XXVII.

The Church's Song upon the devil's being vanquiſhed; or upon Michael's war with the dragon.

Rev. xii. 7,—13.

7,8. LET mortal tongues attempt to ſing
Heav'n's wars, when Micha'l ſtood
Chief general of th' eternal King,
And fought in name of God.

Ver. Againſt the dragon and his hoſt,
God's armies did prevail;
In vain they rage, in vain they boaſt
Their helliſh weapons fail.

9, 10. Down to the earth was Satan thrown,
And down his legions fell;
Then was the trump of triumph blown,
And ſhook the gates of hell.

Now day is come, and night is paſt,
Chriſt has aſſum'd his pow'r:
The grand accuſer down is caſt
From heav'n, to riſe no more.

11. 'Twas by the blood of Chriſt the Lamb
Saints trode the tempter down,
And by his faithful word o'ercame,
To their immenſe renown.

Their mortal lives they loved not,
But gave them up to death,
In love to him, for whom they fought,
And ſpent their vital breath.

12. Rejoice, ye heav'ns; let ev'ry ſtar
Shine brighter round the ſky:
Saints, while you ſing the heav'nly war,
Raiſe Jeſus' name on high.

But woe to earth's indwellers all!
For Satan's laſt effort
Is in great wrath on you to fall;
His time, he knows, is ſhort.

SONG XXVIII.

A Song concerning the Bleſſedneſs of the dead that die in the Lord.

Rev. xiv. 13.

WRITE, ſaid the heav'nly voice, record,
That bleſt are all the dead,
Who die in Jeſus Chriſt the Lord:
Yea, yea, the Spirit ſaid;

That henceforth happily they may
From all their labours reſt,
Through ſin and ſuff'rings here-away,
Which did their peace moleſt.

Their works of love amidſt annoy,
Which did their faith declare,
Shall follow them to heav'n with joy,
And rich perfection there.

Theſe works before them never go
As titles to the bliſs,
But follow them, to prove and ſhow
How clear their title is.

From union to their living Lord,
Their fruits did all proceed;
And now they reap the great reward,
The purchaſe of their head.

SONG XXIX.

The Song of MOSES *and the* LAMB: *or, Babylon falling.*

Rev. xv. 2, 3, 4. compared with chap. xvi. 19. and xvii. 6.

EACH teſt'ment, old and new, belong
To ſaints that overcame;
For Chriſtian harps unite the ſong
Of Moſes and the Lamb.

What wrath did Phar'oh's pride ſuppreſs
Great Babel down ſhall bring,
Whoſe martyrs, on a ſea of glaſs,
Thus over her ſhall ſing:

O mighty God, thy works are great
And wond'rous in our view:
Thou King of ſaints, that reign'ſt in ſtate,
Thy ways are juſt and true.

Thy glorious checker-works and ways,
Of vengeance and of grace,
Put all beholders in a maze
Of terror or ſolace.

Who dare refuſe, with fearleſs heart,
To bow before thy throne,
And glorify thy name, who art
The only holy One?

With rev'rence come all nations muſt,
And worſhip at thy feet;
For men ſhall ſee thy vengeance juſt,
Our victory complete.

SONG XXX.

Babylon fallen.

Revel. xviii. 20, 21,

REJOICE, ye prophets, and ye ſaints,
O'er Babel's ruins ſing;
God ſhall avenge your long complaints,
And down the harlot bring.

In Gabriel's hand a mighty ſtone
Was lifted from the ſhore,
A ſymbol of great Babylon,
Juſt now a throwing o'er.

He ſpoke, and dreadful as he ſtood
Above the ocean's foam,
He ſunk the milſtone in the flood,
And ſwift pronounc'd the doom:

" Thus terribly, with violence,
" Shall bloody Babel fall:
" Thus plung'd in wrath's abyſs, and thence
" Be found no more at all.

SONG XXXI.

The triumphant Song of ſaints and angels, for the fall of Babylon.

Rev. xix. 1,—5.

Ver. 1. PRAISE ye the Lord, for evermore,
And ſound his fame abroad;
Salvation, honour, glory, pow'r,
Be to the Lord our God:

2. For true and right his judgments were,
Who judg'd the harlot great,
Whoſe whoredoms vile did ev'ry where
Corrupt the earth of late.

3,4. Let prayers be to praiſes chang'd,
For at her hand his ſword
Has now his ſervants blood aveng'd.
Amen, praiſe ye the Lord.

'Tis juſt that ſhe the blood repay
Of ſaints, her hands have ſlain.
Let ſingers hallelujahs ſay,
Praiſe ye the Lord, Amen.

SONG XXXII.

The Epithalamium: or, Marriage Song.

Rev. xix. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

5. PRAISE ye our God, his ſervants all,
That on him daily wait;
And ye that fear him, great and ſmall,
His praiſes celebrate.

Ver. With hoſts above join your aſſent,
6. Who hallelujah ſay;
For God the Lord omnipotent
Reigns in a ſov'reign way.

7. Joy to ourſelves let us aſſume,
To him give honour due;
The marriage of the Lamb is come,
His bride's made ready too.

8. In favour great to her he grants
A raiment fair and fine;
'Tis clean and white, the robe of ſaints,
The righteouſneſs divine.

9. O bleſs'd are they that now, by name,
Are call'd of God, to ſhare
The marriage-ſupper of the Lamb,
And taſte the royal fare.

Write, ſaid the meſſage, with deſign
Theſe ſayings go abroad:
And write, to found a faith divine,
Theſe are the truths of God.

SONG XXXIII.

The new heaven and the new earth.

Rev. xxi. 1,—10.

1. A new-made world appear'd ſo gay
The old was no more ſeen;
Heav'n, earth, and ſea were roll'd away,
As if they ne'er had been.

Ver. Jerus'lem new came from above,
2. Like Paradiſe reſtor'd,
Prepar'd, as when the bride of love
Is deck'd, to meet her Lord.

3. The ſhouting heav'ns cry'd out, Behold,
God's dwelling is with man!
They ſhall be his; he'll keep his hold,
And be their God and gain.

4. His tender hand ſhall wipe the tears
From ev'ry weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
And death itſelf, ſhall die.

The former things away are fled
To be no more in view:
5. He ſat upon the throne, who ſaid,
Lo! I make all things new.

6. I'm Alpha and Omega too,
The origin and end;
Unto my royal orders now,
Let mortals all attend:

To him that thirſts I'll freely give,
O' th' well of life, his fill;
And he that drinks ſhall ever live,
Come whoſoever will.

7. The ſaint that conquers ſin ſhall be
Of all things heir by line;
For I ſhall be his God, and he
A ſon and heir of mine.

Ver. But whoremongers, adulterers,
8. Deſpiſing God's commands,
Idolaters, and ſorcerers,
And men of bloody hands;

The faithleſs, and the ſcoffing crew,
That ſpurn at offer'd grace;
The devil's ſordid retinue,
And all the lying race:

Theſe ſhall be doom'd all to partake
Of ever burning wrath;
And thrown into the fiery lake,
Which is the ſecond death.

9. But happy, on the other ſide,
Appear the heirs of life:
Heav'n's glory crowns the beauteous bride,
The Lamb's beloved wife.

SONG XXXIV.

Heaven a glorious and holy ſtate.

Rev. xxi. 22, to the end.

22. NO temple's ſeen, nor ſun above,
Where God the Lord of might,
And Chriſt the Lamb, for ever prove
The temple and the light.

23, Pure are the pleaſures found on high.
24. Where no uncleanneſs is;
No wanton lips, nor carnal eye,
Can taſte or ſee the bliſs.

Ver. Theſe gates of holineſs out-bar
25, Pollution, ſin, and ſhame;
26, None enter there, but theſe that are
27. The followers of the Lamb.

He keeps the book of life, where all
Their elect names are found:
No hypocrite, nor liar, ſhall
E'er tread the heav'nly ground.

SONG XXXV.

The Church's prayer for Chriſt's ſecond coming.

Rev. xxii. 20.

WHEN he who came ſays, Surely, lo,
I quickly come again,
To judge, with juſtice, high and low;
Glad Zion ſays, Amen:

Ev'n ſo, Lord Jeſus, come away,
O haſte! as thou haſt ſaid,
The glorious retribution day,
When dues ſhall all be paid.

SONG XXXVI.

The Concluſion, or, ending prayer.

Rev. xxii. 21.

Or, the Apoſtle's benediction.

2 Cor. xiii. 14.

THE grace of Chriſt, our help complete,
The love of God ſerene,
The Holy Ghoſt's communion ſweet,
Be with you all, Amen.

SCRIPTURE SONGS.

PART THIRD.

CONTAINING

SONGS

Upon ſeveral PARTS of

SCRIPTURE;

Some whereof are in the

OLD TESTAMENT,

And ſome in the NEW.

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PART THIRD.

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Upon several PARTS of

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Some whereof are in the

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And some in the NEW.

SCRIPTURE SONGS.

SONG I.

The eight Beatitudes.

Matth. v. 3,—13.

Ver. 3. BLESS'D are they who in ſpirit poor,
Are drain'd of ſelf-conceit;
To them in Jeſus is made ſure
Heav'n's kingdom rich and great.

4. Bleſs'd are the mourners now for ſin,
Who ſow by faith in tears;
Their reaping time of joy within
Shall be to endleſs years.

5. Bleſs'd are the meek, whoſe humble mind
Of Jeſus' ſpirit ſhares;
The earth with heav'n ſhall be aſſign'd
To them as proper heirs.

6. Bleſs'd are the ſouls that hunger much,
And thirſt for righteouſneſs;
A feaſt ſhall be prepar'd for ſuch,
A fill of heav'nly bliſs.

7. Bleſs'd are the merciful to man;
Though God them nothing owe,
Yet mercy more they ſhall obtain,
The more they mercy ſhow.

Ver. Bleſs'd are the pure in heart and way,
8. Through God's renewing grace;
For none but ſuch ſhall ſhare for ay
The viſion of his face.

9. Bleſs'd are peace-makers kind, that aim
To make all ſtrife to ceaſe;
They ſhall be nominate with fame,
Sons of the God of peace.

10. Bleſs'd are they who, for Jeſus' ſake,
11. Bear ſhame, reproach, and pain;
12. They ſhall, with glorious joy, partake
Of his triumphant reign.

SONG II.

Chriſt's Fourfold Name, ſuited to the ſinner's need.

1 Cor. i. 30.

GOD's knowlege, favour, image, bliſs,
Men by the fall have loſt;
But Jeſus the reſtorer is
Of all theſe, to his coſt.

Sad evils poſitive with all
Our loſs of God attend;
Great ignorance, guilt, filth, and thrall,
Which he alone can mend.

His name hath attributes engrav'd,
Moſt curiouſly within,
By which we may be fully ſav'd
From ev'ry ill in ſin.

Of God he is made wiſdom meet,
Sin's folly to expoſe:
Made alſo righteouſneſs complete,
Sin's chain of guilt to looſe:

Sanctification, down to caſt
Sin's reigning, ſtaining pow'r:
Redemption full, that ſhall at laſt
Its bitter brood devour.

How dark and heavy is the night
That hangs upon our eyes,
Till Chriſt, our wiſdom and our light,
Doth o'er our ſouls ariſe?

Our guilty ſpirits are affraid
To meet the wrath of heav'n,
Till, in his righteouſneſs array'd,
We ſee our ſins forgiv'n.

Our hearts and ways are vile, till he,
Who holineſs commands,
Our whole ſanctification be,
To waſh our hearts and hands.

The pow'rs of hell our ſouls enchain,
Till our redemption come,
And, lawful captives to regain,
His conqu'ring pow'r aſſume.

In God alone lies all our bliſs;
The bliſs in Chriſt is ſtor'd,
That we may ſhare of what he is,
By likeneſs to our Lord.

He is what God alone can be,
And all that can be giv'n;
Wiſe, righteous, holy, happy he,
Who thus is all our heav'n.

Yea, *all in all*, that ſinners ſo
May be in him complete;
Wiſe, righteous, holy, happy too:
Bleſs'd be the match ſo meet.

SONG III.

The LORD'S *Prayer.*

Matth. vi. 9,—14.

Ver. OUR Father, on thy heav'nly throne,
9. Thy great name hallow'd be:
10. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done
On earth, ev'n as on high.

11. Give us our daily bread, and bleſs
What meaſure thou doſt ſend:
12. Forgive our ſins, as we, through grace,
Do theſe that us offend.

13. Into temptation lead us not,
Nor ſuffer us to ſtray;
But graciouſly our good promote,
From evil guard our way.

For thine's the kingdom; pow'r, to thee,
And glory, do pertain;
As from and to eternity
They did, and ſhall, Amen.

SONG IV.

The first Gospel Promise.

Gen. iii. 15.

THE promise first, that led the van,
Did curse the tempting snake;
But op'd the door of bliss to man,
For thus Jehovah spake,

I'll put eternal enmity,
O thou satanic foe!
Between the woman foil'd and thee,
To thy disgrace and woe.

Her seed and thine a mortal feud
Shall both be made to feel;
It shall intirely break thy head,
Thou only bruise his heel.

And to give thee the fatal blow
Her seed shall be my son;
Destroy thy works, and quite undo
What mischief thou hast done.

SONG V.

CHRIST'S *preaching, office, and commission.*

Luke iv. 16,——23. compared with
Isaiah lxi. 1,——4.

THE text was sweet which Jesus took,
The doctrine, Come and see
This scripture, in the sacred book,
To-day fulfill'd in me:

On me the Sp'rit divine is ſhed,
Anointing me to preach
To poor and needy tidings glad,
And meek'ned ſouls to teach.

I'm come no friend to ſin, but yet
The ſinner's friend to be;
Captives at liberty to ſet,
And Satan's ſlaves to free:

From clouds of ſin that ſouls benight,
To clear the dark'ned mind;
And with the rays of ſaving light
Illuminate the blind.

I'm ſent to heal the broken heart,
The bleeding ſoul to cure,
Treaſures to bankrupts to impart,
And riches to the poor.

To make a proclamation free
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
The Lord Jehovah's jubilee,
His year of ſweet releaſe.

His day of vengeance to declare
On authors of annoy;
That Zion's mourners all may ſhare
Of Zion's peace and joy.

For aſhes he'll with beauty dreſs;
For grief with joy anoint;
And for the ſp'rit of heavineſs
The robe of praiſe appoint.

That trees of righteouſneſs might be
Their proper name deſcry'd,
The planting of the Lord, that he
May thus be glorify'd.

Such was the doctrine of ſolace
That Jeſus did impart;
Such were his pow'rful words of grace
To captivate the heart.

Welcome the preacher great, that comes
For all theſe happy ends;
This office juſtly he aſſumes,
Whom God the father ſends.

SONG VI.

Submiſſion and deliverance: or, God's appearing in extremity, and Abraham offering his ſon.

Gen. xxii. 6,——19.

LORD, we, thro' grace, at thy command,
With faith and humble zeal,
Reſign our ſpirits to thy hand,
To mould them to thy will.

We, at our father's heav'nly word,
Who never did us wrong,
Give up our comforts to the Lord,
To whom they all belong.

He will reſtore what we reſign,
Or grant, if not the ſame,
Some other bleſſings more divine,
To clear our higher claim.

At God's command thus Abra'm took
The wood, the fire, the knife,
And ſtraight prepar'd the dreadful ſtroke
At fav'rite Iſaac's life.

Abra'm, forbear, the angel cry'd,
Touch not thy darling ſon;
Thy faith is ſhewn, thy love is try'd,
The deed is held as done.

Thy ſon ſhall live, and in thy ſeed,
That ſhall of Iſaac ſpring,
All nations ſhall be bleſs'd indeed;
And death ſhall loſe its ſting.

Juſt in the laſt diſtreſſing hour,
When quite we ſeem undone,
The Lord diſplays deliv'ring pow'r,
And makes his mercy known.

The mount of danger is the place
Where God in pomp appears,
To ſhew us his ſurprizing grace,
And diſſipate our fears.

SONG VII.

Believers ſaved, Unbelievers damned.

John iii. 16, 17, 18. Mark xvi. 15, 16.

GOD lov'd the world of mankind ſo,
He ſent his only Son,
To ſave them all from ſin and woe,
Who truſt in him alone.

Not to condemn the ſons of men,
The Son of God was ſent;
No weapons in his hand were ſeen,
No warlike inſtrument.

But by his word of grace he wins
Their hearts, who hear him tell,
He's ſent to take away their ſins,
And ſave their ſouls from hell.

His lips have grace into them pour'd;
His hands the bleſſing give:
If ſinners then embrace his word,
They ſhall for ever live.

Believers happy are proclaim'd,
Whom goſpel-tidings draw;
But unbelievers are condemn'd
Already by the law:

Yea, double vengeance on them lies
Who 'gainſt the light rebell;
Who God's eternal Son deſpiſe,
Shall have the hotteſt hell.

SONG VIII.

CHRIST'S MIRACLES, *wrought by him, to prove his Godhead and divine miſſion: recorded by Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John.*

THE miracles divine of old,
Wrought to confirm the law,
Were ſuch as all who did behold
Were ſtruck with dread and awe:

Witneſs the ſigns in Egypt ſhown,
That men with terror fill'd;
Deſtructive plagues, nay, wrath unknown,
That man and cattle kill'd.

But now the wonders Jeſus wrought,
To ſhow that from above
His peaceful embaſſy was brought,
Are miracles of love.

Moſes turn'd water firſt to blood,
Of dreadful ſcenes a ſign:
Mir. But Chriſt, intending ſinners good,
1. Turn'd water into wine.

2. He, doing good, went up and down,
And carry'd, as he paſt,
His heav'nly gifts from town to town,
And round him bleſſings caſt.

To win th' obdurate Jews in vain
With proffer'd bliſs he ſtrove:
His future glories they diſdain,
And ſlight his Father's love.

If worldly pomp, without annoy,
And empire he had giv'n;
'Twas that they wanted to enjoy,
And not his unſeen heav'n.

Yet with good will in ev'ry place
Salvation he reveal'd;
3. Dark minds enlighten'd by his grace;
4. Diſeaſed bodies heal'd.

Mir. Impetuous winds were by him ſlack'd,
5. And waves his will obey'd;
The ſtormy tempeſts, by him check'd,
Aſide their fury laid.

He made the raging ocean plain
And ſmooth, by his command;
6. And walked on the liquid main,
As on the ſolid land.

7. He, with a word, did cure the lame,
8. And quickly heal the ſick;
9,10. The lepers cleanſe, reſtore the maim;
11. And made the dumb to ſpeak.

12. He dæmons diſpoſſeſs'd, who knew
This heav'nly ſtranger's pow'rs:
They from his awful preſence flew,
Affrighted, to their bow'rs.

13. He to the blind gave open eyes,
To ſee the light that ſhone:
14. He bade the mould'ring dead ariſe,
The dead aroſe anon.

15. He fed the multitudes when faint,
With new created meat;
And faſter did the food augment
Than all the croud could eat.

His care that diſtributed doles,
To do their bodies good,
16. Was more in feeding precious ſouls
With everlaſting food.

Mir. To feed with manna from above
Was chiefly his employ;
His royal fare, a feaſt of love,
Of pardon, peace, and joy.

His miracles corporeal
Were but his pawns, in place
Of miracles ſpiritual,
And pledges of his grace.

17. With majeſty he ſpoke, whom all
His audience did adore;
No man, (they did aloud propale),
E'er ſpoke like him before.

18. The crew, whoſe ſwords did him ſurround,
He could have cruſh'd to death,
With equal eaſe, as to the ground
He threw them with his breath.

19. But ev'n among the bloody band
That ſeiz'd him, did appear
His loving heart, his healing hand,
Reſtoring Malchus' ear.

20. What was in man he fully knew;
The heart of friends and foes
He ſearch'd, and pictur'd in their view
The thoughts he would diſcloſe.

21. He ſhew'd Nathanael's heart, and ſaid,
"Ere Philip called thee,
"I ſaw thee underneath the ſhade,
"The leaves of yonder tree:

Mir. " I all thy holy motions ſpy'd,
" In yon retir'd abode:"
On which, Nathanael, " Rabbi, cry'd,
" Thou art the Son of God."

22. He to th' amaz'd Samaritan,
Her wicked life reveal'd,
Which from the view of mortal man
She thought had been conceal'd.

Hence, " O come ſee a man, ſhe ſaid,
" With perfect knowlege bleſs'd;
" He told me all that e'er I did;
" And is not this the Chriſt?"

23. When Judas baſe had but his vile
And wicked ſcheme deſign'd;
Then Jeſus told him all the guile
And treaſon of his mind.

What lives and lies within the deep
Lay open to his view,
24. Who bade the fiſh the tribute keep
Till ſought as Cæſar's due.

When naught, in fiſhing, caught had been
By toilers all the night;
25. He caus'd the finny tribe conveen,
And fill their net on ſight.

Nor were his mighty works confin'd,
To ſelect friends he choſe,
But, like his love to human kind,
Laid open to his foes.

No hidden corner Jeſus ſought,
Like forgers baſe of lies,
But in the light his wonders wrought,
Before a thouſand eyes.

Nor were his miracles of love
Wrought in a ſcanty way;
He prov'd his miſſion from above
By wonders ev'ry day.

Bright, at his birth, the comet blaz'd,
That ſtraight the wiſe men led:
Dark, at his death, the ſun amaz'd
With bluſhes vail'd its head.

Of heav'n and earth the Rector bleſs'd,
Did thus, in ſignals giv'n,
His miracles on earth atteſt,
By miracles in heav'n.

SONG IX.

The returning Prodigal.

Luke xv. 13,—25.

Ver.
13. THE rebel ſon, whoſe luſt and wine,
14,15. Did all his fortune waſte,
16. Lo! how he ſought among the ſwine
The empty huſks to taſte.

17. But, coming to himſelf, he cries,
Ah! where's my dainty cheer?
My father's houſe hath full ſupplies;
I die with hunger here.

Ver. I'll go and mournfully confeſs
18. The evil I have done,
19. And plead his pity in diſtreſs,
On an unworthy ſon.

20. This ſaid, he came, with ſpeed and care,
To ſeek his father's love;
The father ſaw him from afar,
And all his bowels move.

He ran, and fell upon his neck,
Kiſs'd and embrac'd his ſon:
21. Father, ſaid he, I feel a check
For follies I have done.

22. The joyful father ſaid, Bring forth,
For him, the beſt array;
The diamond ring of greateſt worth,
And throw his rags away.

23. A day of feaſting I ordain;
Let joy and mirth abound:
24. My ſon was dead, and lives again;
Was loſt, and now is found.

SONG X.

The Deity and humanity of Chriſt: or, The God-man.

John i. 1, 3, 14. Col. i. 16. Eph. iii. 9, 10.

BEFORE the heav'ns were ſpread abroad,
Was the eternal Word:
With God he was; the Word was God,
And is as God ador'd.

By his own pow'r all things were made;
By him upheld they ſtand:
He is the whole creation's head;
Hath th' angels at command.

Ere ſin was hatch'd, or Satan fell;
He rul'd the morning ſtars.
[His generation who can tell,
Or his unnumber'd years?]

Yet, lo! he leaves theſe heav'nly forms,
Deſcends, and dwells in clay;
That he may converſe hold with worms,
Dreſs'd in ſuch fleſh as they.

Mortals, with joy, beheld his face,
Th' eternal Father's Son,
When full of truth, and full of grace,
Through fleſh the Godhead ſhone.

Arch-angels leave their high abode,
To learn their loves, and tell
The glories of th' incarnate God,
Our great Immanuel.

SONG XI.

The firſt ſix days work: or, Geneſis I. chap. compendized.

THE firſt day, at Jehovah's word,
Which brought from nothing all,
Did heav'n, and earth, and light afford,
To form the ſpacious ball.

The next, a firmament so wide,
A large expanded sky,
That might the waters course divide,
And bear the clouds on high.

The third, severing land from seas,
Ere sun and rain were seen;
Made earth produce herbs, grass, and trees,
To paint her face with green.

The fourth, sun, moon, and stars of light,
Within their circling spheres,
Set up to rule the day and night,
And mark out months and years.

The fifth, made finny tribes to move,
And cut the floods beneath;
And feather'd hosts to fly above,
And wing their airy path.

The sixth, all earthly beasts did bring,
And form the grazing herd:
Then man to be the creatures king
His Maker great preferr'd.

Or man he did his image draw,
Thus fair at first he stood,
When God review'd his works, and saw
That all was very good.

[But soon, as man, by sin's intrude,
Was stain'd, the change was sad:
Of all the six days work of God,
The best was very bad.]

SONG XII.

A Doxology, prefaced with a precept and a prayer: or, the devil defeated by faith, well fixed and furnished.

1 Pet. v. 8, 9, 10, 11.

Ver. BE sober, vigilant, and stout;
8. For, ev'ry day and hour,
Your foe, the devil, walks about,
Still seeking to devour.

9. Whom, by a steady faith, resist,
In Christ the captain's name;
Knowing your fellow soldiers blest
Their warfare is the same.

10. But may the God, and source of all
Your grace and warlike store,
Who did, by Jesus Christ, you call
To his eternal glore;
After your short while's suff'ring now,
May he perfect you all,
Establish, strengthen, settle you,
Firm like a brazen wall.

11. To him, whose all-sufficiency
Alone can thus sustain,
All glory and dominion be
For evermore, Amen.

SONG XIII.

CHRIST *the Way.*

John xiv. 1,—7.

Ver. LET not your hearts within you grieve,
1. Nor greatly troubled be;
Ye truſt in God, ev'n ſo believe,
In, by, and thorough me.

2. Home to my Father's houſe I go,
Where many manſions are
Of bliſs; and, if it were not ſo,
I would have told you fair.

3. I go before, and in your name
Prepare a place for you;
I'll come again, and where I am
There take you with me too.

4. Thus where I'm bound you know; and may
5. Well underſtand the road;
6. For I'm the true and living way,
By which you come to God.

SONG XIV.

Growth in grace, with a Doxology.

2 Pet. iii. 18.

THAT error and apoſtacy
May have in ſaints no place,
The heav'nly precept is, that we
Should daily grow in grace.

And therein all that would be ſtor'd,
And ſtill with increaſe bleſt,
Should grow in knowlege of the Lord
And Saviour Jeſus Chriſt.

To him, (the more of whom we know,
The more of grace we gain),
All glory be aſcrib'd, both now,
And evermore, Amen.

SONG XV.

The deſperate ſtate of the Church bewailed.

Jer. viii. 18, to the end.

Ver. 18. WHEN fain I would comfort myſelf,
Againſt prevailing grief,
My heart within me waxed faint,
Nor could I find relief.

19. Behold, my people's rueful cry,
Hath reach'd my wounded ear,
For exiles now in miſery,
Who yokes of bondage bear.

Doth not the Lord in Zion dwell,
And there for ever reign?
Why have they thus provok'd his ire
With idols ſtrange and vain?

20. The harveſt time is overpaſt,
The ſummer's at an end;
Yet ſav'd we are not, nor from heav'n
Does help to us deſcend.

Ver. The daughter of my people's hurt
21. Doth wound and blacken me;
Aſtoniſhment hath ſeiz'd my ſoul
To an extreme degree.

22. Is there no balm in Gilead?
Is no phyſician there?
Why then hath Zion's hurt no cure,
Nor yet her health repair?

SONG XVI.

Unbelief lamented, and the benefit and ſucceſs of the ſufferings of Chriſt declared.

Iſa. liii. chap. throughout.

Ver. WHO hath believ'd our good report?
1. How few the truth have ſeal'd!
To whom is Chriſt, the ſtrongeſt ſort,
The arm of God, reveal'd!

2. For, like a tender plant ſprung up
He ſeem'd, as he drew nigh;
And, like a deſpicable root
From ground, exceeding dry.

No worldly ſplendor did he ſhew,
Nor outward gallantry;
No beauteous form, nor comely hew,
To charm the carnal eye.

3. Rejected and deſpis'd of men,
A man of griefs and woes;
His life with ſorrow and diſdain
Did both begin and cloſe.

Ver. Yet, ſure, our ſorrows were his load,
4. Our griefs in him combin'd;
Though we eſteem'd him plagu'd of God,
When anguiſh tore his mind.

5. But he was wounded for our ſins,
And bruiſed for our guilt;
For which, from all his ſacred veins,
Atoning blood was ſpilt.

Upon him was the chaſtiſement,
That peace to us procur'd;
And we are heal'd, with heav'n's conſent,
By ſtripes that he endur'd.

6. (Each to his own by-path), all we,
Like ſheep have gone aſtray;
But God on him th' iniquity,
Ev'n of us all, did lay.

7. Wrong'd and oppreſs'd, yet meek and mute,
While patience overcame;
He was, when to the ſlaughter brought,
Dumb like a harmleſs lamb.

8. Who can his generation ſhow?
Yet he, from priſon led,
And judgment, under ſhew of law,
Was held among the dead;

Yea, juſtly held, by law divine,
And juſtly too ſet free:
Who can his endleſs life define,
Or count his progeny?

Ver. His ſeed, for whom he was cut off
From theſe on earth that liv'd,
He for their ſin, and their behoof,
The mortal ſtroke receiv'd.

9. His grave he with the wicked made,
And with the rich when dead;
No wrong did from his hand, nor fraud
E'er from his mouth proceed.

10. Yet, lo! it pleas'd the Lord to bruiſe,
And down the ſurety tread:
But when, for ſin and juſtice' dues,
His ſoul's the victim made,

Then ſaid he, he ſhall ſee his ſeed,
Prolong his days for ay;
My pleaſure in his hand ſucceed,
And proſper every way.

11. He of the travel of his ſoul
The ſweet effects ſhall ſee;
And, joyful in his purchaſe whole,
He ſatisfy'd ſhall be.

My righteous ſervant, then, withal,
Shall juſtify and ſave
His thouſands, when of him they ſhall
Fiducial knowlege have.

12. He with the great ſhall ſhare the ſpoil,
Defeat his mighty foes;
Though rank'd with ſinners, here he fell,
A conqueror he roſe.

His Father's crown of victory
Moſt fairly win he hath;
For, at his call, he willingly
Pour'd out his ſoul to death.

He dying bore the guilt of men,
That ſin might be forgiv'n:
He pleading died, and lives again
To plead for them in heav'n.

SONG XVII.

Morning and evening mercies to be acknowleged.

Pſalm xcii. 2. Lam. iii. 23.

THY gifts, O God, of endleſs love,
Each ev'ning tide are new;
And morning mercies from above
Diſtill like early dew.

Thou ſpread'ſt the curtains of the night,
To guard our ſleeping hours;
Thy ſov'reign word reſtores the light,
To raiſe our drowſy pow'rs.

We yield our pow'rs to thy command,
To thee devote our days;
For conſtant bleſſings from thy hand,
We owe thee conſtant praiſe.

SONG XVIII.

The young and old ſinner warned; and death dreadful to the unconverted.

Eccl. xii. 1, 7. Iſa. lxv. 20.

YOUR Maker and Redeemer, God,
Mind ere the months come on,
When you ſhall ſay, Your youthful blood
And merry days are gone.

The aged, wicked ſinner goes
To regions of the dead,
Laden with guilt and heavy woes,
And curſes on his head.

His duſt deſcends; his ſoul to God
Aſcends; not there to dwell,
But to be doom'd to his abode;
Then down ſhe ſinks to hell.

[Lord, put thy fear into my heart,
And when I hence remove,
Provide my ſoul a better part,
A manſion in thy love.]

SONG XIX.

The free goſpel call, preſſed with the promiſe of ſolid and ſure mercy.

Iſa. lv. 1, 2, 3.

Ver. 1. HO! ev'ry thirſty ſoul, and all
That poor and needy are;
Here's water of ſalvation's well
For you to come and ſhare.

Ver. Here's freedom both from ſin and woe,
And bleſſings all divine:
Here ſtreams of love and mercy flow,
Like floods of milk and wine.

Approach the fountain-head of bliſs,
That's open like the ſea,
To buyers that are moneyleſs,
To pooreſt beggars free.

2. Why ſpend you all your wealth and pains,
For that which is not bread,
And for unſatisfying gains,
On which no ſoul can feed?

While vain ye ſeek, with earthly toys,
To fill an empty mind,
You loſe immortal ſolid joys,
And feed upon the wind.

3. Incline your ear, and come to me;
Hear, and your ſoul ſhall live:
For mercies ſure, as well as free,
I bind myſelf to give.

SONG XX.

The day of youth, and the day of judgment.

Eccl. xi. 9.

REJOICE, ye ſtriplings, vain and young,
That full of frolics rove;
Indulge your hearts, and eyes, and tongues,
In merriment you love.

Taſte the delights your ſouls deſire,
And pleaſures you deſign;
And give a looſe to all your fire,
In wantonneſs and wine.

Enjoy your fooliſh fading bliſs,
And lawleſs joys; but know,
Beſide the day of mirth, there is
A day of judgment too.

[The judge will all your works record,
Till you the doom ſhall hear;
O let the thunder of his word
Awake your ſouls to fear!

Wrath, to your follies due by law,
Should ſtrike your hearts with dread:
The vice you hug will ſurely draw
The vengeance on your head.

Think how you'll bear that dreadful day,
And ſtand the fiery teſt:
O give your mortal joys away
For everlaſting reſt!]

SONG XXI.

SECT. I.

The goſpel church enlarged, her barren womb opened: the Gentiles brought in, and married to Chriſt.

Iſaiah liv. 1,——6.

Ver. 1. O BARREN Zion, ſing aloud,
For fruitful ſhalt thou be,
With Gentiles as thy num'rous brood,
And happy progeny.

Ver. More children ſhall be generate,
So ſaith the Lord of life,
By her that was ſo deſolate,
Than by the marry'd wife.

2. Enlarge abroad thy dwelling tent,
Stretch forth thy curtains wide,
3. That, for thy off-ſpring opulent,
Full room thou mayſt provide.

4. Fear not, for thy recover'd fame
Allows no mourning mood;
No longer ſhalt thou bear the ſhame
Of barren widowhood.

5. For happily betroth'd art thou
To one of wondrous fame;
Thy Maker is thy huſband now,
The Lord of hoſts his name.

Thy great Redeemer, match'd with thee,
Is Zion's holy One:
The God of all the earth is he,
And not of Jews alone.

SECT. II.

God's grievous deſertion, and gracious return; his departure ſhort, his covenant of peace everlaſting.

Iſaiah liv. 6,—11.

6. WHEN, like a wife of youth refus'd,
Thou didſt deſerted mourn,
The Lord thy God, in love, thee chus'd,
And call'd thee to return.

Ver. 7. Though for a moment, very ſmall,
I thee forſook of late,
I'll gather thee from ſin and thrall,
With mercies very great.

8. I, In a little wrath, my face
A moment hid from thee;
But, lo! my mercy's kind embrace
Shall everlaſting be.

9. That Noah's waters no more ſhould
O'erwhelm the earth, I ſwore,
So have I ſworn I never would
Be angry with thee more.

10. The ſolid mountains ſhall depart,
The hills ſhall be remov'd;
But not the kindneſs of my heart
From thee my choice belov'd:

Nor ſhall my covenant of grace
And peace removed be,
Says God, who ſees thee meritleſs,
But mercy has on thee.

SECT. III.

The honour and ſecurity of the church: or, Zion comforted both againſt diſgrace and danger.

Iſa. liv. 11, to the end.

11. O THOU afflicted, toſs'd with winds
And tempeſts very great,
Who in diſtreſs no comfort find'ſt,
But mourn'ſt thy grievous ſtate!

Ver. Behold! thy ruins I'll repair
With finer pearls for nought,
Than rubies rich, or ſapphires fair,
With gold of Ophir bought.

12. I'll beautify thy waſted wall,
Make thy foundations ſhine;
Thy borders, gates, and windows all
With pleaſant ſtones inline.

[Theſe precious jewels, for thy dreſs,
That ſhall to thee be giv'n,
Are knowlege, peace, and righteouſneſs,
The gliſt'ring gems of heav'n.]

13. Thy ſeed ſhall all be taught of God,
And great ſhall be their peace;
14. And firm thy ſtanding, not in fraud,
But truth and righteouſneſs.

Oppreſſors ſhall be far remov'd,
Thou therefore ſhalt not fear;
And ills, that once thy terror prov'd,
To thee ſhall not come near.

15. Thy foes, without my order, ſhall
Againſt thee counſel take;
But, when combin'd, before thee fall
A booty, for thy ſake.

[In vain attempts, as well as raſh,
They ſhall but rage and rore;
Like riſing angry waves that daſh
And die upon the ſhore.]

Ver. 16. The ſmith that forms the ſwords of war,
The waſter too, is mine;
See, then, where the deſtroyers are
That ſerve not my deſign.

17. No weapon form'd againſt thy peace
Shall proſper in that aim,
But back upon the aimer's face
Turn to his hurt and ſhame.

Reproachful tongues that 'gainſt thee riſe,
With ſhew of right and law,
Thou ſhalt condemn, and for their lies
Juſt vengeance on them draw.

God's ſaints, of all this promis'd bliſs,
The happy heirs ſhall be;
And (ſaith the Lord) their righteouſneſs
Is all and whole of me.

SONG XXII.

Salvation, righteouſneſs, and ſtrength, in Chriſt alone.

Iſaiah xlv. 21, to the end.

SECT. I.

Salvation in Chriſt alone. Ver. 21, 22.

TH' ETERNAL Son of God proclaims
His God-head from above;
Mercy and juſtice are my names,
The f..n enam'lling love.

Ver. 21. Lift up your eyes, ye mankind loſt,
And look to me alone;
I'm God the Saviour, God the juſt,
Beſide me there is none.

22. Look from the earth's remoteſt ends,
By faith, and be ye ſav'd:
My grace, that call'd the Jews, extends
To Gentile lands inſlav'd.

Where e'er you are, by land or ſea,
At home or far abroad,
Look not to idols vain, but me
The omnipreſent God.

In me you'll find ſalvation ſure
From ſin, and death, and hell;
And life, more happy and ſecure,
Than 'twas before you fell.

SECT. II.

Righteouſneſs and ſtrength in Chriſt alone.

Ver. 23, 24, 25.

23. BY my great name I made a vow,
Nor, vow'd, my word ſhall veer;
To me alone each knee ſhall bow,
Each tongue allegiance ſwear.

24. Each ſoul, that knows the joyful ſound,
With thankful tongues ſhall own;
My righteouſneſs and ſtrength is found
In thee, O Lord, alone.

Ver. By faith and prayer ſhall Gentiles come
To him, with free conſent:
Refuſers too, to get their doom,
Shall come, but by conſtraint.

For all deſpiſers of his name,
And every wicked foe,
Shall ſuffer penitential ſhame,
Or everlaſting woe.

25. But happy thrice all Iſra'l's ſeed,
Both rid of guilt and ſhame,
Shall in the Lord be juſtify'd,
And glory in his name.

SONG XXIII.

Chriſt's deep humiliation, and high exhaltation.

Philip. ii. 5,——12.

5. ALL ye that mention Jeſus' name,
And are his folk deſign'd,
Submiſs was he, be ye the ſame,
And bear his humble mind.

6. Who, in the form of God, did hold
The ſelf ſame Deity;
Nor in him thought it robb'ry bold
To equal God moſt High:

7. Yet made himſelf of no repute,
A mortal likeneſs wore;
And cloth'd in human nature's ſute,
A ſervant's form he bore.

Ver. Thus ev'n his manhood he depreſs'd,
8. Nor made his Godhead ſhine,
But vail'd his glory, and abas'd
His majeſty divine.

To bear our guilt exceeding groſs,
He ſtoop'd exceeding low;
Submiſs to death, ev'n on the croſs,
In all its ſhame and woe.

9. God therefore hath exalted him,
Above the ſtarry frame;
And giv'n him, on his throne ſublime,
A name 'bove every name:

10. That at his name ſhould ev'ry knee
Bow down, and none rebell;
But own his awful ſway to be
O'er heav'n, and earth, and hell.

11. That ev'ry tongue confeſs and blaze,
That Jeſus Chriſt is Lord:
And thus, to God the Father's praiſe,
The Son may be ador'd.

SONG XXIV.

The ſteady promiſe: or, the ſure ground of the believer's faith.

Heb. vi. 17, 18, 19.

OFT earth, and hell, and ſin have ſtrove,
To rend my ſoul from God,
But everlaſting is his love
Seal'd with his Darling's blood.

The oath and promiſe of the Lord
: Join to confirm his grace;
Eternal pow'r performs the word,
And brings the ſtrong ſolace.

Amidſt temptations, ſharp and long,
I to this refuge flee:
Hope is my anchor, firm and ſtrong,
When ſtorms enrage the ſea.

The goſpel bears my ſpirit up;
The never changing God
Lays, for my triple ground of hope,
The word, the oath, the blood.

SONG XXV.

Juſtification by faith alone in Chriſt's righteouſneſs.

Philip. iii. 7, 8. 9.

Ver. LORD, thro' thy grace, I'll boaſt no more
In duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
And only truſt thy Son.

7. What was my gain, I, for his name,
Do now account my loſs;
My former glory is my ſhame,
I nail it to his croſs.

8. Yea, doubtleſs, I all things eſteem
But loſs for Jeſus' ſake,
That ſo I may, while found in him,
His righteouſneſs partake.

Ver. 9. The choiceſt ſervice of my hands
Dares not to face thy throne;
But faith, to anſwer thy demands,
Can plead what Chriſt has done.

SONG XXVI.

The goſpel feaſt, and the price of it.

Luke xiv. 16, *&c.* 1 Pet. iii. 18.

THY goſpel table's furniſh'd, Lord,
With plenty from above;
The fruits of life o'erſpread the board,
The cup o'erflow's with love.

Thy antient family, the Jews,
Was firſt call'd to the feaſt;
We Gentiles take what they refuſe,
And glad the banquet taſte.

We are the poor, the blind, the lame,
Made up of wounds and wants;
But, at thy call, we come to claim
Supplies thy mercy grants.

What ſhall we pay th' eternal Son,
That left his high abode,
And to this wretched earth came down,
To bring us back to God?

To ſave our ſouls, and buy our lives,
It coſt him ev'n his own:
He bought the unknown joys he gives
With agonies unknown.

Our endleſs love to him is due,
That ranſom'd ſinners loſt,
And pity'd rebels, though he knew
What pains his love would coſt.

SONG XXVII.

The glory of God in Chriſt.

1 Cor. i. 24. compared with Pſal. lxxxv. 10.

ALL nature ſpreads, with open blaze,
Her Maker's name abroad,
And ev'ry work of his diſplays
The pow'r and ſkill of God.

But in the grace, that reſcu'd man,
His brighteſt glory ſhines;
Here, on the croſs, 'tis faireſt drawn,
In precious bloody lines.

Here his whole name appears complete,
And who can gueſs or prove,
Which of the letters beſt are writ,
The wiſdom, pow'r, or love?

Juſtice and mercy, truth and grace,
In all their ſweeteſt charms,
Here meet, and join their kind embrace,
With everlaſting arms.

SONG XXVIII.

The world crucified by the croſs of Chriſt.

Gal. vi. 14.

FORBID it, Lord, that I ſhould boaſt
Of ought but Jeſus' croſs;
The richeſt gain, that tempts the moſt,
I count but ſordid droſs.

When him I view, who bore, in death,
My ſins, upon the tree;
Then am I dead to all the earth,
The earth all dead to me.

Were this whole globe terreſtrial mine,
The preſent were but ſmall;
Love ſo amazing ſo divine,
Demands my life, my all.

SONG XXIX.

CHRIST *preſent to faith upon the goſpel-table, and in the ſacramental ſupper.*

John vi. 35. Luke xxii. 19.

JESUS is gone above the ſkies,
Where now we ſee him not;
And carnal objects court our eyes,
To thruſt him from our thought.

He knows what wand'ring hearts we have,
Forgetful of his face;
And, to refreſh our minds, he gave
Memorials of his grace.

He oft the gospel-table spreads
With his own flesh and blood;
Faith on the rich provision feeds,
And tastes the love of God.

While he is absent from our sight,
'Tis to prepare a place,
Where we may dwell in heav'nly light,
For ever, near his face.

SONG XXX.

Christ's sufferings and glory.

Zech. xiv. 7. Luke xxiv. 26.

AWAKE, said he, that rules the skies,
My sword of vengeance great;
Awake, and smite the man that is
My fellow, and my mate.

Soon, therefore, as he took our flesh,
To take away our guilt,
With justice' stern avenging lash
His sacred blood was spilt.

The waves of sorrow, ev'n to death,
Did o'er his bosom roll;
And mountains of almighty wrath
Lay heavy on his soul.

But, O! the wisdom, mercy, grace,
That join'd with vengeance now!
He dies, to save our guilty race,
And yet he rises too.

A perſon ſo divine was he
Who yielded to be ſlain,
That he could give his life away,
And take his life again.

He, for the crown of thorns and ſhame,
Now wears the crown of glore:
Hell trembles at his awful name,
And all the heav'ns adore.

SONG XXXI.

Ruin by ſin, relief by Chriſt.

Rom. v. 12, 21.

OUR two firſt parents happy ſtood,
Till ſoon as ſin had place;
They loſt their garden, and their God,
And kill'd their unborn race.

Thus ſprung the plague from Adam's bow'r,
And ruin ſpread abroad;
O curſed ſin! that in one hour,
Spoil'd ſix days work of God.

Tremble, O ſinner! mourn for grief,
That ſuch a foe's within.
Fly, fly, to Chriſt for quick relief,
And let him kill your ſin.

SONG XXXII.

The World's three great temptations.

1 John ii. 15, 16.

AVOID this world's moſt dang'rous three,
Vain pleaſures, pomp, and pelf:
Not theſe, but God thy portion be,
Elſe thou'lt deſtroy thyſelf.

Son, tell them, when they court thine ear,
And thine affection woo,
"I cannot buy your bliſs ſo dear,
"Not part with heav'n for you."

SONG XXXIII.

1 Cor. xiii. chap. throughout.

SECT. I.

The moſt excellent gifts nothing without love.

Ver. 1,——4.

Ver. 1. COULD I with men and angels vye
In language, without love;
Nought but a ſounding braſs would I,
Or tinkling cymbal, prove.

2. Could I both preach and propheſy,
All myſt'ries underſtand;
Have knowlege all ingroſs'd in me,
All gifts at my command:

Yea, had I faith that could remove
Great mountains to the main,
Yet were I deſtitute of love,
All would be void and vain.

Ver. Should I, with Phariſaic ſhew,
3. Be laviſh of my ſtore,
And tender all my revenue,
To feed the ſtarving poor:

Yea, wanting love, though to the flame
My body give ſhould I,
To win the martyr's glorious name;
I nothing gain thereby.

[If without love to God and men,
Though moſt devout I ſeem,
Yet my religion all is vain,
And but an empty dream.]

SECT. II.

The praiſe of Love, and its preference to faith and hope. Ver. 4, to the end.

4. LOVE ſuffers long; love envies not;
But evermore is kind;
Ne'er opes the mouth to boaſt of ought,
Nor proudly puffs the mind.

5. Love carries not indecently;
Can ſelfiſh views exclude;
And lay her own advantage by,
To ſeek her neighbour's good.

Love thinks no ill; nor, ſoon incens'd,
E'er ſtudies to annoy:
6. She grieves when ſin and error's fenc'd;
But in the truth's her joy.

Ver. Love bears all hard things well for peace;
7. Believes all good things ſtill;
Nor, to her neighbour's prejudice,
Is credulous of ill.

Love hopes all things ev'n of the worſt,
And wills their happy change;
Endures all things; nor can be forc'd
By wrongs to hug revenge.

8. Love ſhall remain, and ſhall prevail
In earth and heav'n above,
When tongues ſhall ceaſe, and prophets fail,
And every gift, but love.

9. For but in part, while here from home,
We know; but wait the day
10. When perfect interviews will come,
And partial fly away.

11. Here ev'ry notion, thought, and ſpeech,
Our witleſs childhood ſhews,
But there our ſouls ſhall manhood reach,
And ſlight our preſent views.

12. For now we ſee but through a glaſs,
Where light is darkly ſhown;
But then, by viſion, face to face,
We'll know as we are known.

13. On earth, faith, hope, and love have place,
The third ſhall reign above;
Of all the greateſt, faireſt, grace,
For God himſelf is LOVE.

SONG XXXIV.

CHRIST's *mediatory ſervice graced with meekneſs and conſtancy.*

Iſaiah xlii. 1,—5. compared with Matth. xii. 18,——— 22.

Ver. BEHOLD, my ſervant wonderful,
1. Whom I uphold and ſtay;
Mine elect, whom my very ſoul
Delighteth in for ay.

On him I'll put my Sp'rit, with all
His virtues meaſureleſs;
And he, with light and judgment, ſhall
The Gentile nations bleſs.

2. From him no cry, with clam'rous voice,
Nor violence, forth ſhall break;
He ſhall no loud contentious noiſe,
Nor oſtentatious, make.

Peaceful and mild he ſhall proceed
In his illuſtrious acts;
3. He ſhall not break the bruiſed reed,
Nor quench the ſmoking flax.

He ſhall with aid and comfort both,
His weaklings fortify;
And judgment unto light and truth
Bring forth victoriouſly.

Ker. 4. He doubtleſs ſhall purſue his aim,
Until, with judgment juſt,
He bleſs the earth; and in his name
The diſtant iſles ſhall truſt.

SONG XXXV.

CHRIST's commiſſion opened, which he received from the Father; and the joyful ſinging with which the glad tidings thereof ſhould be received.

Iſaiah xlii. 5,——13.

5. THUS ſays the Lord of heav'n and earth,
That ſtretched out the ſkies,
And all his tribes, of earthly birth,
With life and breath ſupplies.

6. In right to thee my call I grant,
And thee ſupport will I;
I'll give thee for a covenant
To people far and nigh;

7. T' illuminate, with ſaving light,
The eyes of Gentiles blind;
To rend the clouds that them benight,
And priſoners unbind.

8. I, who thee authorize, declare,
That I JEHOVAH am;
My praiſe no idol god ſhall ſhare;
Thou only bear'ſt my name.

Ver. LO! all my promiſes of old
9. Men now accompliſh'd ſee;
And future things a-new foretold
Shall be fulfill'd in thee.

10. Let all the earth, then, to the Lord,
Sing, glad, an anthem new;
The Gentile race, with one accord,
In conſort with the Jew;

11. Th' inhabitants of rocks and iſles,
Of wilds, and cities fair,
Of Kedar huts, and naked hills,
And ſingers ev'ry where:

12. Let them Jehovah's glory raiſe
In elevated ſtiles,
And celebrate his higheſt praiſe
In earth's remoteſt iſles.

SONG XXXVI.

The glory, peace, and piety of the goſpel church, in the latter days.

Iſa ii. 2,—6.

2. IN latter days, God's holy hill,
His houſe, ſhall ſo be rais'd,
'Bove hills and mountains high, as will
Make men, that ſee, amaz'd.

All nations then ſhall thither flow
3. In throngs, and ſay aloud,
Come, let us up to Sion go,
The houſe of Jacob's God.

Ver. We'll learn his eaſy yoke to draw,
His ſacred path to trace:
From Sion ſhall go forth the law,
From Salem news of grace.

4. He ſhall, as judge, his throne erect,
Among the nations rude,
To make 'em friends; or juſtly check
The rebel multitude.

His peace proclaim'd with gracious words,
Shall baniſh feuds and fears;
Men ſhall to plow-ſhares beat their ſwords,
And pruning-hooks, their ſpears.

No nation more 'gainſt nation ſhall
Riſe up in arms, nor fight.
5. O Jacob's houſe, come let us all
Walk in Jehovah's light.

SONG XXXVII.

Unbelieving fears checked, and ſtrength from heaven promiſed.

Iſa. xl. 27, to the end.

27. WHY, jealous Jacob, ſpeak'ſt thou ſo,
My way is hid from God?
Unpled my cauſe, undaſh'd my foe,
Still down my ſtrength is trode?

28. Haſt thou forgot the mighty name,
That earth and heav'n did make?
And can an all-creating arm
Grow weary, faint, or weak?

Ver. Omnipotence alone is his,
Eternal are his days;
His underſtanding ſearchleſs is,
And who can trace his ways?

29. He giveth pow'r unto the faint,
Makes weaklings' ſtrength to grow;
30. While youthful vigor ſoon is ſpent,
And boaſting Might laid low.

31. But they that wait upon the Lord,
And in his pow'r confide,
Shall have their ſtrength a-new reſtor'd,
And daily wants ſupply'd.

They ſhall mount up on eagles wings,
With fear unweary'd move,
Till, loſing ſight of earthly things,
They reſt with God above.

SONG XXXVIII.

CHRIST's *ſhewing his name, and his victory over his and our enemies.*

Iſa. lxiii. 1,——5.

1. WHO's this from Edom comes in ſtate!
From Bozrah, who is this!
With ruddy garments to relate,
That victory is his?

This that is glorioufly array'd,
And trav'ling on his rode,
I' th' greatneſs of his ſtrength diſplay'd
And grandour of a God?

Ver. 'Tis I that ſpeak in righteouſneſs,
I the victorious king,
Who come your en'mies to ſuppreſs,
And your ſalvation bring.

2. Why, mighty Lord, may we propoſe,
Why is thy raiment red?
And all thy garments ſtain'd like thoſe
That in the wine preſs tread?

3. I've trode the bloody preſs alone,
O'th' folk none was with me;
My wrath has ſtamp'd the rebels down,
My fury made them flee.

Their blood hath all my garments ſtain'd,
And dy'd my raiment ſo;
The happy vict'ry now is gain'd,
O'er helliſh pow'rs below.

I'll thus deſtroy the adverſe throngs,
That dare inſult my ſaints;
I have an arm t' avenge their wrongs,
An ear to hear their plaints.

4. The day of vengeance on the foe
Is in my very heart;
The year of my redeem'd from woe
Is come, to eaſe their ſmart.

SONG XXXIX.

Faith and repentance urged upon ſinners, from motives of grace and mercy: or, God's drawing them to himſelf with cords of love.

Iſaiah lv. 6, 7, 8, 9.

Ver. 6. SEEK God while yet he may be found,
Call on him while he's near;
While grace's trump, the joyful ſound
Of mercy, ſtrikes your ear.

7. O let the wicked change his way!
And the unright'ous man
His thoughts, and legal hopes, that ſtray
Croſs to the goſpel plan.

And let him now return to God,
The Lord our righteouſneſs;
Who, through the merit of his blood,
In mercy will him bleſs.

To our God let him turn betimes,
For gracious will he be;
And for his multitude of crimes
Will pardons multiply.

Let, ſaith the Lord, my boundleſs grace
Move guilty ſouls to come,
And truſt me with their deſp'rate caſe,
When hopeleſs thoughts do roam.

Ver. Becauſe my thoughts and ways divine
8. Are not as yours, for why?
All yours are baſe and low, but mine
Immenſely great and high:

9. For as the heav'ns, in height and ſpace,
Tranſcend your earthly doors;
Much more my thoughts and ways of grace
Surmount all thoughts of yours.

[Great God, then bid the mountains move;
Our ſins, that reach the ſky,
Be melted down with flames of love,
More infinitely high.]

SONG XL.

Fleſh fading, the word of the Lord abiding.

Iſaiah xl. 6, 7, 8. compared with
1 Pet. i. 24, 25.

CRY, ſaid the voice, All fleſh is graſs,
That ſprings, and fades as ſoon;
Like morning flow'rs, in faireſt dreſs,
That wither quite at noon.

But God's unfading word of grace
For evermore endures;
Which all, whoſe arms of faith embrace,
In endleſs bliſs ſecures.

FINIS.

Advertiſement.

MVSEVM BRITANNICVM

THE Proprietor, JOHN NEILANDS, having obtained, from the Author, an undoubted right to the ſole publiſhing of all his works, has accordingly entered theſe SCRIPTURE SONGS in the *Stationers-Hall*, as he hath done ſeveral pieces of the author's works lately publiſhed by him; it is hoped, therefore, that none will incur the pains of law, by invading his property.

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